

No. 3  
SUMMER  
ISSUE

FIVE FAVORITE FEATURES!



# Leading COMICS

10¢



**DR. DOOME**  
VERSUS

**STAR-SPANGLED KID    CRIMSON AVENGER**  
**GREEN ARROW    VIGILANTE    SHINING KNIGHT**

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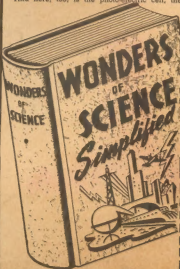
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**NAPOLEON**, MIGHTY WAR LORD---**ALEXANDER THE GREAT**, WHO WEPT BECAUSE HE HAD ONLY ONE WORLD TO CONQUER---**NERO**, CRUELEST OF THE ROMAN EMPERORS---**ATTILA THE HUN**, WHO PUT HALF OF EUROPE TO THE TORCH AND SWORD---**GENGHIS KHAN**, WHO PLUNDERED ASIA WITH HIS HORDE OF WILD TARTARS---WHAT IF THESE DEMONS OF DESTRUCTION SHOULD RETURN TO LIFE TODAY, UNITED IN ONE FEROCIOUS BAND, TO LAUNCH A WHIRLWIND CAMPAIGN OF PILLAGE AND TERROR?---THAT IS WHAT HAPPENS IN THIS AMAZING STORY--AND THE **SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY** ARE PLUNGED INTO THE BATTLE OF THEIR LIVES, PITTING FLASHING WITS AND SMASHING FISTS AGAINST FEARFUL ODDS TO THWART THE REBEL SCIENTIST WHO RAIDED THE CENTURIES FOR---

**"THE TYRANTS OF TIME"!**

THE YEAR IS 333 B.C.--AND YOUNG **ALEXANDER THE GREAT** HURLS HIS MACEDONIAN CAVALRY AGAINST THE PERSIAN CITY OF TYRE---



SUDDENLY, A BOLT OF UNEARTHLY LIGHT STRIKES WITH THE SWIFTESS OF LIGHTNING!



63 A.D.--AND THE SAME RAY INTERRUPTS **NERO**, MOST HEARTLESS OF ROMAN EMPERORS, IN THE MIDST OF A FIDDLE SOLO---



THE BEAM SWEEPS FORWARD FOUR CENTURIES TO SNATCH **ATTILA THE HUN**, SCOURGE OF CENTRAL EUROPE FROM THE DESPOILED PLAINS OF HUNGARY--



AND STABS OUT YET AGAIN IN 1214 A.D.--AS **GENGHIS KHAN** AND HIS TARTARS LAY SIEGE TO THE CHINESE CITY OF PEKIN--



LASTLY, THE RAY DIPS INTO OCTOBER OF 1813, AS **NAPOLEON** RIDES AT THE HEAD OF HIS ARMY TOWARD THE DISASTROUS BATTLE OF LEIPZIG IN SAXONY--



GIVE TYRANTS OUT OF THE TROUBLED PAST-- KIDNAPPED FROM THEIR GRIM LABORS TO FACE A SIXTH WHO WOULD BE A TYRANT--



WELCOME TO GLORY AND POWER BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS, GENTLEMEN! YOU ARE NOW ON LONG ISLAND IN NEW YORK! THIS IS 1942--AND I AM DR. DOOME!





YOU ARE A MADMAN TO DARE TO INTERRUPT MY CONQUEST OF THE WORLD!

MY IMPERIAL GUARD WILL DEAL WITH YOU!

NOT SO FAST, FRIENDS! LISTEN--YOU ARE THE GREATEST CONQUERORS IN HISTORY... AND I AM THE GREATEST SCIENTIST! THROUGH THAT MACHINE I CAN TRAVEL TO ANY POINT IN THE PAST--OR BRING ANY PERSON FROM THE PAST INTO THE PRESENT!

I HATE THE MEN OF TODAY! THEY LAUGHED AT ME! NOW I PROPOSE TO FORCE THEM TO PAY FOR ANOTHER MACHINE THAT WILL PROJECT US ALL INTO THE FUTURE, WHERE WE SHALL SEIZE POWER AND RULE AS KINGS!

INFIDEL, YOUR PLAN TICKLES MY FANCY-- BUT WHAT IF IT FAILS?

I'VE PROVIDED FOR THAT, GENGHIS--I SHALL GIVE EACH OF YOU A ROD LIKE THIS! BY MEANS OF IT YOU CAN RETURN TO THE VERY INSTANT AT WHICH MY TIME BEAM SEIZED YOU!

I KNOW NOTHING OF SORCERY! BUT IF THERE IS FIGHTING TO BE DONE AND LOOT TO BE GAINED, MY SWORD IS READY!

THERE WILL BE MORE LOOT THAN ALL YOUR HUNS COULD CARRY!



FIRST I NEED MONEY! WITH IT, I WILL SEND EACH OF YOU TO BRING BACK FIVE OF THE RAREST METALS ON EARTH! THESE I NEED TO OPEN THE GATE TO THE FUTURE! CAN I COUNT ON YOU?

THEIR MINDS INFLAMED BY VISIONS OF VAST, NEW CONQUESTS, THE TYRANTS PLEDGE LOYALTY TO A RENEGADE SCIENTIST...



JUPITER WILL BE WITH ME!

I WAS GETTING BORED WITH ROME, ANYWAY!

ONLY GIVE ME AN ARMY TO LEAD!

SUPER-VILLAINS FROM THE PAST, PLANNING TO DESPOIL THE PRESENT, SO THAT THEY MAY RULE THE FUTURE. WAS EVER A MORE DIABOLIC SCHEME CONCEIVED? AND NOW LET US TURN OUR ATTENTION BRIEFLY TO ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT CONDUCTED BY A PAIR WE HAVE MET BEFORE---



OLIVER QUEEN AND HIS YOUNG PAL, ROY HARPER, TRY OUT A NEW TWO-WAY RADIO IN THE THROUGED CANYON OF WALL STREET.

STAY HERE, ROY, WHILE I TAKE A WALK TO MAKE SURE THE BUILDINGS DON'T INTERFERE WITH THE SHORT WAVES!

IT'LL COME IN HANDY WHEN WE'RE ON THE JOB, AS THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY!

I'M AROUND THE CORNER IN BROAD STREET, ROY! HOW'S THE RECEPTION?

CLEAR AS A BELL!

FARTHER DOWN THE STREET, MEN PAUSE TO STARE AT A FANTASTIC QUINTET STRIDING FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE RIVERFRONT...

I KNEW THE MARKET WAS DRIVING A LOT OF BROKERS CRAZY, BUT...

IT'S A PUBLICITY STUNT OF SOME SORT!

SUDDENLY...AS A PAIR OF BANK MESSENGERS DRAWS NEAR....

DEATH TO THE ENEMY!!

NO MAN HAS EVER WITHSTOOD MY STEEL!!

1ST NATIONAL BLDG

RECKLESSLY, A YOUTHLFUL WITNESS PLUNGES INTO THE LIGHTNING BATTLE...

A HOLDUP, OLIVER! A GANG OF MASQUERADERS...

HUH? WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?



AND MORE OF THE SCIENCE HE DOES NOT UNDERSTAND FASCINATES ATTILA THE HUN...

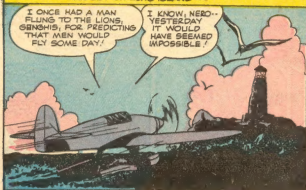
A BOX THAT TALKS! I SHALL KEEP THIS PRIZE FOR MYSELF!

ROY! WHAT'S HAPPENING? ANSWER ME!!





--TO LAND HALF AN HOUR LATER NEAR AN ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE FAR OUT ON LONG ISLAND--



MEANWHILE, BACK IN WALL STREET--



ABRUPTLY, QUEEN'S TINY RADIO BREAKS ITS SILENCE--



A CASE FOR THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY?



A SECRET SIGNAL CRACKLES OVER THE AIR WAVES, SUMMONING SEVEN MIGHTY HEROES TO WAR AGAINST CRIME!

--AND IT MAY TAKE ALL OF US TO STOP THIS GANG! IF THEY'RE ACTUALLY TYRANTS FROM THE PAST, WHICH IS AMAZING, BUT NOT IMPOSSIBLE, OR...

GADZOOKS--I COME FROM THE PAST, SO WHY NOT THEY?

AGAIN THE RADIO GIVES VOICE AS ATTILA'S BARBARIC CURIOSITY BETRAYS HIS COMPRADES IN CONSPIRACY...

NOW, MY CONQUERORS, I SHALL SEND YOU FORTH TO SEIZE THE METALS THAT WILL MAKE US KINGS OF THE FUTURE!

THE RADIO IS LETTING US IN ON THEIR PLANS!



--NAPOLEON, A SHIPMENT OF GOLD IS AWAITING A TRAIN NEAR THE CANADIAN BORDER--I SHALL PROVIDE YOU WITH A SMALL ARMY!--

STRIPEY AND I WILL TACKLE NAPOLEON--- WE HAVE A SPECIAL GRUDGE AGAINST DICTATORS, PAST AND PRESENT!!



--ALEXANDER, YOU SHALL GO TO THE FLORIDA EVERGLADES TO BRING BACK A QUANTITY OF RADIUM!

ARCHERS!! THAT SOUNDS LIKE OUR JOB, SPEEDY!



--GENGHIS KAHN, PLATINUM IS SHIPPED FROM ALASKA--I HAVE MADE PLANS FOR YOU TO LEAD A RAID THERE!

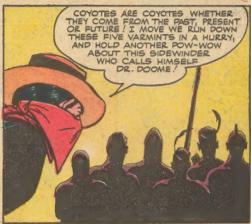
BY MY SWORD, I SHOULD LIKE TO MEET THIS KHAN! WHERE IS ALASKA?



--HERO, YOU ARE TO CAPTURE A SHIP CARRYING A VALUABLE CARGO OF URANIUM!-- ATTILA, YOU WILL TAKE SOME OF YOUR HUNS TO SOUTH DAKOTA, WHERE TANTALUM IS PRODUCED!

I'D LIKE A SEA VOYAGE-- I WILL TAKE NERO!

THAT LEAVES ATTILA THE HUN FOR ME-- AND I KNOW EVERY INCH OF THE BLACK HILLS OF DAKOTA!



COYOTES ARE COYOTES WHETHER THEY COME FROM THE PAST, PRESENT OR FUTURE! I MOVE WE RUN DOWN THESE FIVE VAMPIRES IN A HURRY, AND HOLD ANOTHER POW-WOW ABOUT THIS SIDEWINDER WHO CALLS HIMSELF DR. DOOME!



# the SPANGLED STAR-KID

by HAL SHERMAN

FIRST AMONG  
DR. DOOME'S

TERRIFYING  
TYRANTS OF  
TIME, THE  
GREAT  
NAPOLEON  
LEADS AN  
UNDERWORLD  
ARMY ON A  
PLUNDER-  
MARCH  
PLANNED TO  
SWERVE THE  
COURSE OF

THE FUTURE... BUT THE LEGENDARY MIGHT OF THE  
LITTLE CORPORAL HOLDS NO TERRORS FOR THOSE  
VALIANT PARTNERS IN PERIL, THE STAR-  
SPANGLED KID AND STRIPESY, AS THEY  
ROCKET INTO THE HEART OF THE WILDERNESS  
TO MATCH BRAINS AND BRAWN AGAINST GUNS  
AND CUNNING STRATEGY! -- CHAPTER I --

"DEFEAT BEFORE WATERLOO!"





**SYLVESTER PEMBERTON DEPARTS FROM HIS FATHER'S PRETENTIOUS MANSION... ON A HASTY EXPEDITION...**

...AND ALL AT ONCE I REMEMBERED, DAD, THAT NO BOTANIST EVER LISTED ALL THE MOSSES OF THE NORTH-WOODS!

MOSSES, BAH! WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, I HUNTED GRIZZLIES!

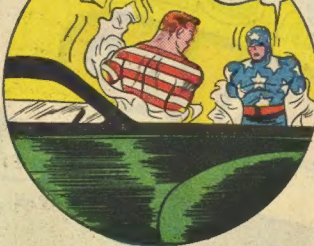
I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM, SIR!



**AT THE EDGE OF THE CITY...**

IF YOUR PA KNEW WE WERE HUNTING NAPOLEON, HE'D FEEL DIFFERENT, EH, KID?

I DON'T KNOW, STRIPESY. FATHERS ARE FUNNY SOME-TIMES!



**A FINGER TOUCHES A HIDDEN BUTTON...AND AS IF BY MAGIC THE LIMOUSINE'S FRAME ALTERS, TAKING ON THE RAKISH STREAM-LINES OF THE STAR-ROCKET-RACER!**

HOP IN, KID--WE'RE GONNA HIT THE HIGH SPOTS!

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU!



**AN AUTOGIRO PROPELLOR UNFOLDS FROM THE REAR DECK, AND...**



THE PLACE WE WANT IS ALMOST DUE NORTH OF HERE!

AYE, AYE, SKIPPER--DUE NORTH IT IS!

**SWIFTER THAN ANY PLANE, THE ROCKET-PROPELLED CRAFT STREAKS TOWARD ITS RENDEZVOUS WITH ADVENTURE!**

THERE'S THE RAILROAD! ONLY A FEW MORE MILES TO THE STATION WHERE THE GOLD IS WAITING!



WONDER IF NAPOLEON AND HIS ARMY HAVE GOT THERE YET?

YOU KNOW, KID WE GOT A LOT OF NERVE GOING AFTER THE GREATEST GENERAL IN HISTORY!

WHEN HE SETS OUT TO STEAL GOLD, HE'S JUST ANOTHER CROOK TO ME--AND WE'VE TACKLED CLEVER CROOKS BEFORE THIS!



**AND NOW LET US TURN THE CLOCK BACKWARD AN HOUR, AND WATCH A BIG TRANSPORT PLANE DRONE OVER THE SAME COURSE...**



**ABOARD THE SHIP, NAPOLEON PEEVISHLY DISCIPLINES HIS "ARMY"...**

REMEMBER, NAPPY--TIMES HAS CHANGED SINCE YOU WAS A BIG SHOT!

SILENCE, FOOL! HOW DARE YOU ADDRESS NAPOLEON THUS!



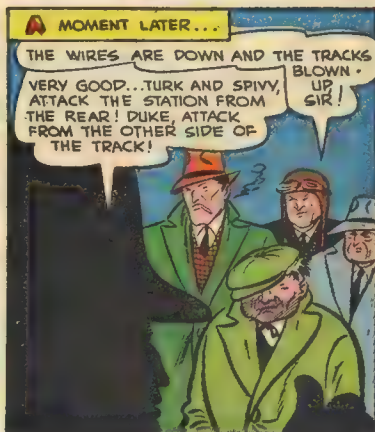
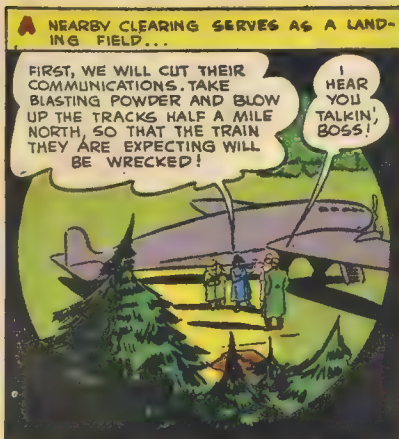
DISRESPECTFUL CURS! IF ONLY I WERE RIDING MY WHITE CHARGER AT THE HEAD OF MY IMPERIAL GUARDS!

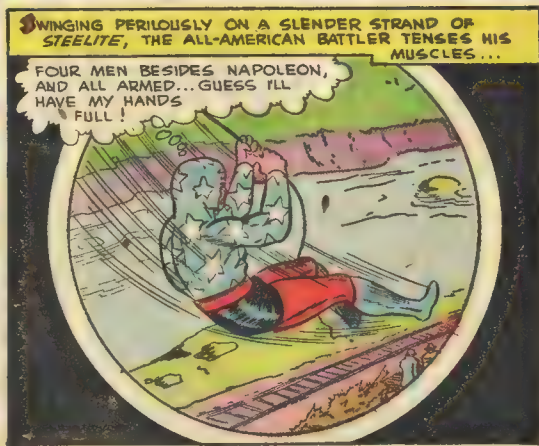
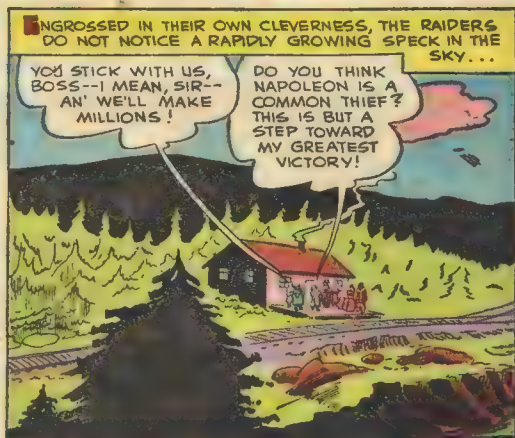
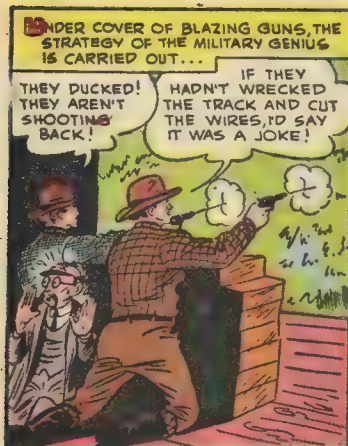
CRABBY LITTLE SQUIRT, AIN'T HE?

BUT THEY SAY HE'S GOT BRAINS!

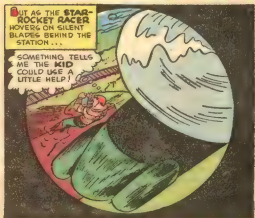
















**THE SHOCK OF COLD WATER REVIVES STRIPES!**...

WHA--? GEE WHIZ, WE'RE DROWNING! IT'S CURTAINS SURE FOR THE KID AND ME--UNLESS...



**STRAINING AS THEY HAVE NEVER STRAINED BEFORE, THE BIG FELLOW'S POWERFUL MUSCLES, AIDED BY THE WATER'S LIFT, FORCE THEM UPRIGHT...**



**HIS LUNGS ACHING FOR OXYGEN, HE STUMBLES FORWARD AGAINST THE WATER PRESSURE, AIDED BY THE SLOW CURRENT...**

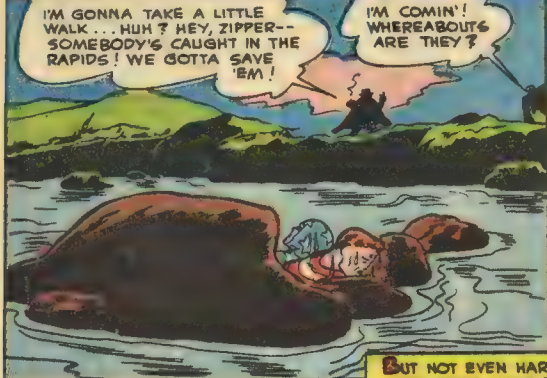
CAN'T LAST MORE THAN A FEW SECONDS...



**DREADFUL MINUTES PASS...AND IN THE HOBO JUNGLE, THE DOWN-AT-HEEL DUSTY DECIDES TO STRETCH HIS LEGS...**

I'M GONNA TAKE A LITTLE WALK... HUH? HEY, ZIPPER-- SOMEBODY'S CAUGHT IN THE RAPIDS! WE GOTTA SAVE 'EM!

I'M COMIN'! WHEREABOUTS ARE THEY?



**AND NOT A MOMENT TO SOON, THE RESCUE IS ACCOMPLISHED!**

WHOEVER DONE THAT TO YOU YOUNG FELLERS WAS A SNAKE!

SNAKE IS RIGHT, FRIEND-- AND YOU AND YOUR BUDDY CAN HELP US CATCH HIM!

I SWALLOWED ENOUGH WATER TO LAST ME A LIFE-TIME!



**BUT NOT EVEN HARDSHIPS, HUNGER AND RAGS HAVE ENTIRELY QUENCHED THE SPIRIT OF THE VAGABONDS...**

NIX, KID-- ME AN' DUSTY AINT LOOKIN' FOR NO TROUBLE! YOU SEE, WE'RE WAS-BEENS. NOBODY WILL GIVE US WORK OR TRUST US, 'CAUSE WE'RE DOWN ON OUR LUCK! IF WE GET MIXED UP IN ANYTHING, WE'RE SURE TO LAND IN JAIL!

BUT A FOREIGN DICTATOR IS BOSSING THOSE CROOKS, AND --

A DICTATOR! THAT'S DIFFER- ENT, EH, DUSTY?

I'LL SAY IT IS! LEAD US TO HIM AN' WE'LL FIGHT, JAIL OR NO JAIL!



HURRY, KID-- THEY'RE TAKING OFF AND THEY'VE GOT THE GOLD!

SOMETHING TELLS ME DR. DOOME IS DUE FOR A DISAPPOINTMENT!





**A**N EARSPLITTING ROAR OF ROCKETS--AND THE **STAR-ROCKET RACER** SKIMS ACROSS A WING OF THE DEPARTING TRANSPORT...

THEY SMASHED A PROPELLOR! WE'RE GONNA CRASH!

THAT'LL MAKE 'EM PULL OVER TO THE CURB!

LUCKY THEY HAD A SOFT PLACE TO LAND!

THEY'LL FIND PRISON A HARDER PLACE! LOOK OUT FOR TROUBLE!

**N**EW HOPE AND A NEW CHANCE COME TO MEN WHO HAD LONG SINCE GIVEN UP THEIR DREAMS OF REGAINING THE WORLD'S RESPECT

**T**HE FIGHT HAS BEEN SHAKEN OUT OF THE GANGSTERS, HOWEVER...

WE GIVE UP! JAIL WILL BE LIKE A VACATION AFTER THIS!

YOU MEAN, WE DON'T DO NO FIGHTIN'? AW, SHUCKS!

WHERE'S NAPOLEON?

HE JUMPED AND RAN INTO THE WOODS!

HE'LL BE LOST! THERE ISN'T A TOWN WITHIN MILES! WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO BE HOBOES ANY MORE- YOU'LL GET A REWARD FOR HELPING SAVE THE GOLD... AND IF YOU'LL GIVE THIS CARD TO JOHN PEAMPERTON IN NEW YORK, HE'LL FIX YOU UP WITH GOOD JOBS!

A REWARD-- AND JOBS! DON'T PINCH ME, DUSTY--I DON'T WANT TO WAKE UP!

**N**IGHT BRINGS NAMELESS TERROR TO A LEADER WHO IS HELPLESS WITHOUT AN ARMY AT HIS BACK...

HOOD-HOO!

WHAT'S THAT? ...WHY DID I EVER SET OUT WITHOUT A HORSE? WHY DID I EVER LISTEN TO THAT UPSTART DOOME?

**B**UT TO NAPOLEON, VETERAN CAMPAIGNER THOUGH HE IS, COMES A BITTER EXPERIENCE IN THE TRACKLESS WILDERNESS OF THE AMERICAN NORTH...

I'VE BEEN WALKING FOR HOURS, AND I'M LOST! I'LL DIE IN THESE TERRIBLE WOODS! IF ONLY I HAD A HORSE!

**M**ORNING... AND A TATTERED CREATURE, CRAZED BY HUNGER, THIRST AND EXHAUSTION, SPIES WHAT APPEARS TO BE AN ANSWER TO HIS FEVERISH DREAMS...

A HORSE AT LAST! NOW I CAN RAISE A NEW ARMY AND RETURN TO SMASH THE STAR-SPANGLED KID AND STRIPES!

IS IT THAT THE PEOPLE OF A TINY RESORT VILLAGE ARE TREATED TO AS STRANGE A SIGHT AS THEY HAVE EVER SEEN!

HE'S CRAZY AS A BAT!

WHO WILL FIGHT WITH NAPOLEON TO WIN THE EMPIRE OF THE FUTURE?

I'D BETTER TELEPHONE THE ASYLUM!

AND AS THE STAR-SPANGLED KID AND STRIPESY REACH THE VILLAGE IN THE COURSE OF THEIR SEARCH ...

LOOK--IT'S AIM! AND IF THOSE AREN'T INSANE ASYLUM GUARDS WITH HIM, YOU CAN KNOCK ME FOR A LOOP!

SURE, WE KNOW YOU'RE NAPOLEON! WE'VE GOT FOUR OTHERS JUST LIKE YOU, SO YOU WON'T BE LONE-SOME!

THIS IS INSUFFERABLE! I SHALL RETURN TO MY SOLDIERS, WHO KNOW HOW TO RESPECT ME!

THE UNHAPPY CONQUEROR GROPE FOR THE DEVICE WHICH, DR. DOOME PROMISED, WOULD RETURN HIM TO THE POINT IN THE PAST AT WHICH THE TIME RAY FOUND HIM-- AND ABRUPTLY...

HE'S GONE! VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!

BUT--HOW COULD STRIPESY--HE? SY, SOME--HOW HE'S MANAGED TO GET BACK TO HIS OWN TIME!

IMAGINE A HE GUY ESCAPING INTO HIS PUNISHMENT...HE'LL BE DEFEATED AT LEIPZIG AND WATERLOO AND DIE A PRISONER! THAT'S HISTORY!

IN HIS DISTANT TOWER, DR. DOOME RECREATES SCENES OF THE PAST WITH HIS AMAZING TIME MACHINE...

PICKETT'S CHARGE AT GETTYSBURG! IT WAS QUITE A BATTLE!

SUDDENLY, A FAMILIAR FIGURE FLASHES ACROSS THE SCREEN...

WHAT? NAPOLEON GOING BACK TO THE PAST? THAT MEANS HE HAS FAILED! IT'S INCREDIBLE!

BUT THE FAILURE OF ONE MAN NEEDN'T RUIN MY PLANS...I'LL SEND ONE OF THE OTHERS TO SEIZE THE GOLD I NEED--PERHAPS

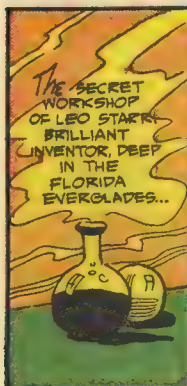
ALEXANDER THE GREAT, AFTER HE HAS BROUGHT ME THE RADIUM FROM FLORIDA!



# THE GREEN ARROW

**RADIUM...**  
THE RAREST  
METAL UNDER  
THE SUN...  
A PRIZE  
WORTH A KING'S  
RANSOM! AND IT  
IS A MONARCH  
INDEED, THE  
MIGHTIEST WHO EVER  
LIVED... ALEXANDER THE  
GREAT... WHO FARES FORTH TO  
CAPTURE THIS MODERN TREASURE,  
ARMED WITH ANCIENT WEAPONS...  
AND PREPARED TO USE OTHER  
ONES, MORE POWERFUL THAN  
THE WORLD HAD YET SEEN... BUT  
THOSE WONDER-ARCHERS OF ALL  
TIME... THE GREEN ARROW AND  
HIS DAREDEVIL PAL SPEEDY ARE  
ON HAND TO PIT THEIR UNCANNY  
SKILL AGAINST ANTIQUE AND ULTRA-  
MODERN WEAPONS ALIKE... AND THE  
SECOND OF DR. DOOM'S TIME TYRANTS  
ENCOUNTERS' UNEXPECTED TROUBLES BEFORE  
THE ADVENTURE IS ENDED.

CHAPTER II





BUT STARR'S CONTROL-BUTTONS FAIL TO CONTROL ONE ROBOT, IN WHOSE ELECTRICAL "BRAIN" SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED THAT NOT EVEN ITS MAKER UNDERSTANDS...

HE FAV  
DOWN AND  
GO CLANG!

OSCAR IS AT HIS  
TRICKS AGAIN!... SOME-  
TIMES IT FRIGHTENS ME  
TO THINK THAT I HAVE  
CREATED A MACHINE  
SO NEARLY HUMAN!

AMAZING AT IT  
SEEMS, THIS ONE  
ROBOT HAS DE-  
VELOPED A DEFIN-  
ITELY PRANKISH  
"PERSONALITY"  
AND CAN ACTU-  
ALLY TALK!

WEIRD GONGES-ON-IN-  
DEED... BUT OTHER  
WEIRD THINGS ARE  
HAPPENING IN THE  
MYSTERIOUS WASTES  
OF THE REPTILE IN-  
FESTED GLADES,  
WHERE A DEADLY  
PLOT IS AFOOT THIS  
DAY!

A SHARP WHIRR AND A CREAKING THUD  
PUNCTURE THE OUTER STILLNESS AS A  
HUGE CATAPULT OF THE ANCIENTS  
HURSTS MISSILE FROM A  
CYPRESS SWAMP...

CRASH!

STRIKE ME  
PINK--SOME  
BODY  
CONKED  
THE  
BOSS!

A YOUTHFUL ASSASSIN ENTERS...

DEAD! AS ALWAYS,  
THE AIM OF ALEX-  
ANDER IS TRUE!  
NOW THESE  
STRANGE  
MEN OF  
METAL  
ARE NINE!

YOU'RE THE  
NEW BOSS,  
EH?

CALL ME "MASTER"! I  
HAVE LEARNED TO  
OPERATE YOU AND  
YOUR RON FELLOWS  
BY SPYING ON YOUR  
CREATOR! BRING ME  
THE RADIUM THAT IS  
CONCEALED IN THIS  
PLACE!

HERE IT  
IS BOSS...  
HA, HA, HA!

OH-H-H-H! YOU  
ARROGANT FOOL...  
FOR THAT YOU  
SHALL... BUT AFTER  
ALL YOU ARE BUT  
A STUPID AUTOMAT-  
ON KNOWING NOT  
WHAT TO DO...

I AM ALEXANDER THE  
GREAT--ONLY A LITTLE  
LESS MIGHTY THAN THE  
GODS OF MOUNT OLYMPUS--  
AND YOU MUST RESPECT  
ME! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

I DIG YOU,  
CHUM--I  
DIG YOU!

AND NOW THE SCENE SHIFTS TO THE TAMiami TRAIL, WHERE A BULLET CAR FLASHES TOWARD ADVENTURE -- THE ARROW-PLANE, FASTEST THING ON WHEELS!

WE OUGHT TO BE GETTING CLOSE TO STARR'S PLACE.

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW... KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR A CORDUROY ROAD LEADING INTO THE SWAMP!

SUDDENLY...

THE LOGS ON THIS CORDUROY ROAD SURE CUT DOWN OUR SPEED! LOOK, G.A.-- ROBOTS!

I HEARD STARR HAD MADE SOME. GUESS WE BETTER STOP!

THEY'RE AFTER US! LET ME GO, YOU BIG HUNK OF TIN!

TAKE IT EASY, SPEEDY...! WASN'T LOOKING FOR ANYTHING LIKE THIS-- BUT WE'D BREAK OUR KNUCKLES TRYING TO FIGHT THEM!

AND SO THE WIZARD ARCHERS BEGIN WAR ON DR. DOOME -- AS PRISONERS!

APPARENTLY WE'RE SAFE AS LONG AS WE SIT TIGHT!

I'M SITTING TIGHT, ALL RIGHT!

BRING YOUR CHARIOT WITHIN CAPTIVES, WHILE I DEBATE HOW BEST TO KILL YOU!

OH, OH--ALEXANDER GOT A HEAD START ON US!

GET OUT AS SOON AS YOU CAN, SPEEDY...I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

I'M GOING TO TRY THE CATAPULT, SPEEDY!

OH, BOY!

THESE ARE MADMEN! THEY HAVE NO CATAPULT!

THERE ARE CATAPULTS, AND CATAPULTS, ALEX!

FOR THAT, IDIOT, YOU SHALL DIE!

TIME FOR ME TO DO SOMETHING!

SWINGING ON AN ARROWLINE, SPEEDY BECOMES A HUMAN CANNONBALL...

HERE'S A SAMPLE OF WHAT HAPPENS TO KILLERS-- THEY GET ELECTROCUTED!

J-JUPITER  
S-SAVE  
M-ME!

NO USE LETTING HIM  
SIZZLE... THE SHOCK  
OUGHT TO KEEP HIM  
QUIET FOR AWHILE!

HE'S  
OUT COLD!

LOOK, G.A.-- I CAN  
OPERATE THE ROBOTS!  
BET I CAN MAKE  
THEM DO ANYTHING  
I WANT!

BE CAREFUL  
AND KEEP AN  
EYE ON OUR  
PAL!

THE RE-  
LEASE OF  
RADIUM  
POWER  
BRINGS  
THE UN-  
PREDICT-  
ABLE  
OSCAR  
WADDLING  
FROM A  
CORNER...

WHAT, HAVE WE GOT  
ANOTHER BOSS?  
SHAKE, STRANGER!

A TALKING  
ROBOT!

NO THANKS--  
THAT HAND  
MAY BE A  
STEEL TRAP!

TO SMART FOR  
ME, OSCAR THE  
GREAT, EH?  
FOLLOW ME  
AND I'LL SHOW  
YOU SOMETHING  
REALLY FUNNY!

I'LL HUMOR  
HIM... OKAY,  
OSCAR!

THERE-- ISN'T IT  
A FUNNY MUZZ?  
HO-HO-HO!

PRACTICAL JOKER,  
ARE YOU? YOU'RE  
PROBABLY THE ONLY  
ROBOT EVER MADE  
WITH A SENSE OF  
HUMOR!

YOU'RE TELLING ME! NOT  
EVEN MY FIRST BOSS  
COULD DOPE ME OUT! HE  
THOUGHT SOMETHING WENT  
WRONG WITH MY  
WIRING, BUT HE COULDN'T  
TELL WHAT!

I THINK I'M  
GOING TO LIKE  
YOU, IF YOU  
DON'T PLAY  
TOO ROUGH!



MEANWHILE, SPEEDY IS HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE...

THAT'S RIGHT, IRONPANTS--  
BOW DOWN TO MR  
BRASSTOP!



SO ENGROSSED IS THE LAD,  
HE DOES NOT NOTICE THAT  
ALEXANDER HAS EMERGED  
FROM HIS ELECTRICAL  
BLACKOUT...

SOON SHALL  
THESE RASH  
CREATURES  
RUE THE  
DAY THEY  
WERE BORN!

IMAGINE A  
KID HAVING  
TIN SOLDIERS  
LIKE THESE  
TO PLAY WITH!



A MOMENT LATER...

I WOULD BEHEAD  
THEE-- BUT THAT  
WOULD BE TOO  
MERCIFUL!

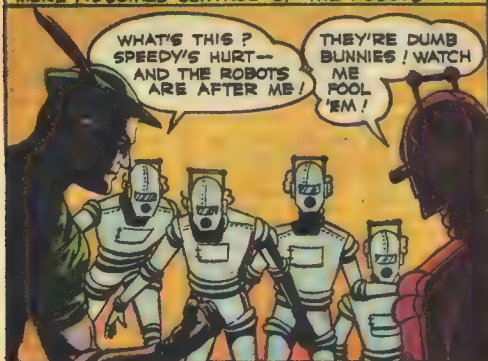
AAAHHH  
H-H-H...



AND AS THE MACEDONIAN CONQUEROR ONCE  
MORE ASSUMES CONTROL OF THE ROBOTS...

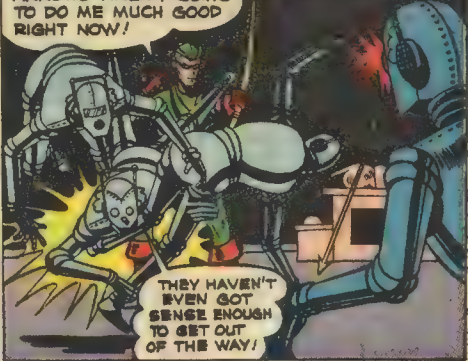
WHAT'S THIS?  
SPEEDY'S HURT--  
AND THE ROBOTS  
ARE AFTER ME!

THEY'RE DUMB  
BUNNIES! WATCH  
ME  
FOOL  
'EM!



HE'S A PAL-- BUT MY  
ARROWS AREN'T GOING  
TO DO ME MUCH GOOD  
RIGHT NOW!

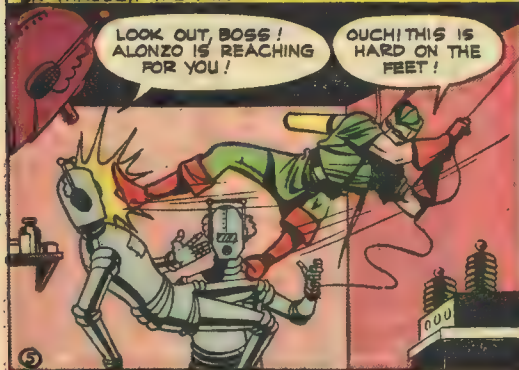
THEY HAVEN'T  
EVEN GOT  
SENSE ENOUGH  
TO GET OUT  
OF THE WAY!



ANOTHER ARROWLINE SWEEPS THE WIZARD ARCHER  
THROUGH THE AIR...

LOOK OUT, BOSS!  
ALONZO IS REACHING  
FOR YOU!

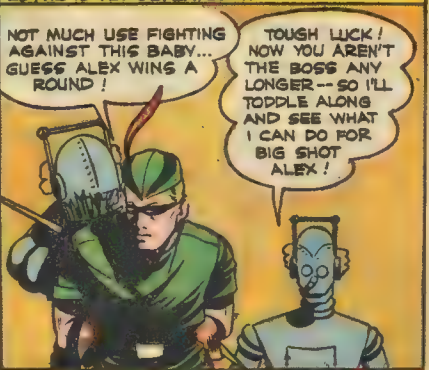
OUCH! THIS IS  
HARD ON THE  
FEET!



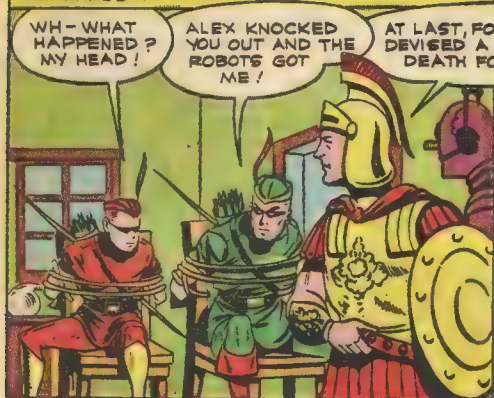
BUT, WITH THREE-FOURTHS OF HIS Foe VANQUISHED,  
HE IS YET DEFEATED...

NOT MUCH USE FIGHTING  
AGAINST THIS BABY...  
GUESS ALEX WINS A  
ROUND!

TOUGH LUCK!  
NOW YOU AREN'T  
THE BOSS ANY  
LONGER-- SO I'LL  
TODDLE ALONG  
AND SEE WHAT  
I CAN DO FOR  
BIG SHOT  
ALEX!



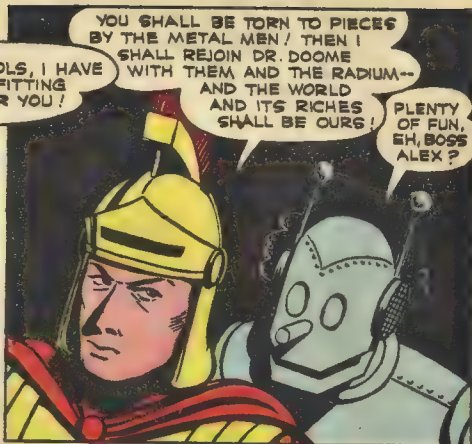
THE FLIGHT OF THE CRIME-CRUSHERS SEEMS  
HOPELESS ...



WH-WHAT  
HAPPENED ?  
MY HEAD !

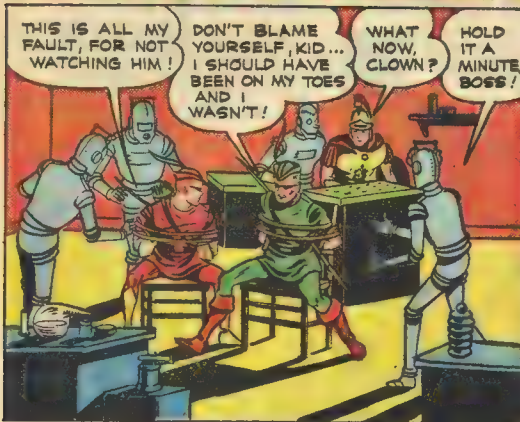
ALEX KNOCKED  
YOU OUT AND THE  
ROBOTS GOT  
ME !

AT LAST, FOOLS, I HAVE  
DEvised A FITTING  
DEATH FOR YOU !



YOU SHALL BE TORN TO PIECES  
BY THE METAL MEN ! THEN I  
SHALL REJOIN DR. DOOME  
WITH THEM AND THE RADIUM--  
AND THE WORLD  
AND ITS RICHES  
SHALL BE OURS !

PLENTY  
OF FUN,  
EH, BOSS  
ALEX ?

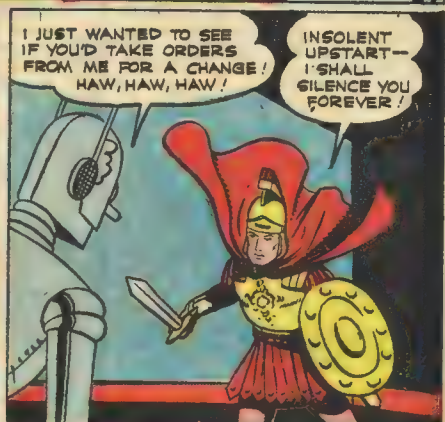


THIS IS ALL MY  
FAULT, FOR NOT  
WATCHING HIM !

DON'T BLAME  
YOURSELF, KID...  
I SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN ON MY TOES  
AND I WASN'T !

WHAT  
NOW,  
CLOWN ?

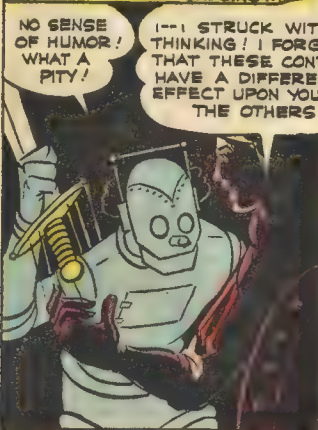
HOLD  
IT A  
MINUTE,  
BOSS !



I JUST WANTED TO SEE  
IF YOU'D TAKE ORDERS  
FROM ME FOR A CHANGE !  
HAW, HAW, HAW !

INSOLENT  
UPSTART--  
I SHALL  
SILENCE YOU  
FOREVER !

ALEXANDER'S CHILDISH RAGE  
PROVES HIS OWN UNDOING...



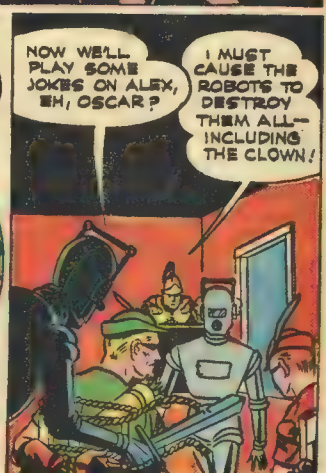
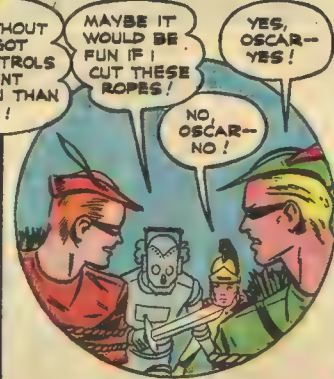
NO SENSE  
OF HUMOR !  
WHAT A  
PITY !

---I STRUCK WITHOUT  
THINKING ! I FORGOT  
THAT THESE CONTROLS  
HAVE A DIFFERENT  
EFFECT UPON YOU THAN  
THE OTHERS !

MAYBE IT  
WOULD BE  
FUN IF I  
CUT THESE  
ROPEs !

YES,  
OSCAR--  
YES !

NO,  
OSCAR--  
NO !



NOW WE'LL  
PLAY SOME  
JOKES ON ALEX,  
EH, OSCAR ?

I MUST  
CAUSE THE  
ROBOTS TO  
DESTROY  
THEM ALL--  
INCLUDING  
THE CLOWN !



THE ARROWS OF THE BATTLING BOWMEN ARE FRAIL... BUT A BARRAGE OF THEM HALTS ONE MECHANICAL ENEMY...

ONE OF THE ARROWS SHORT-CIRCUITED SOMETHING INSIDE THAT FELLOW!

BUT IT TOOK PLENTY OF SHOTS--AND WERE SHORT OF TIME!

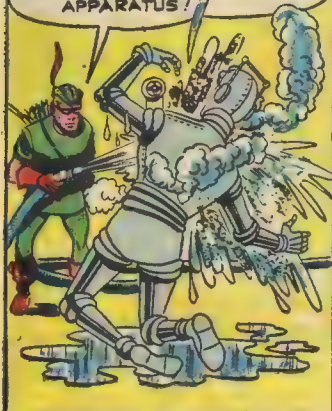


NO FLAMES OR SMOKE--BUT THINGS ARE GETTING PRETTY HOT!

FOR FIRE ONLY



THIS IS A Surer WAY OF SHORT-CIRCUITING ELECTRICAL APPARATUS!



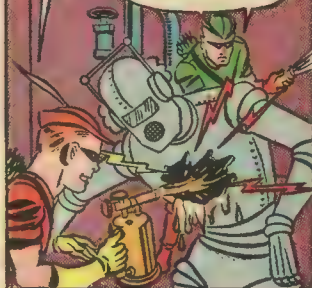
THAT SUPPLIED THE SMOKE, NOW I'LL SUPPLY THE FLAME!



FIRE AND WATER DEFEAT THE MECHANICAL MONSTERS...

WE COULD GET RID OF THE HUNDRED OF 'EM THIS WAY!

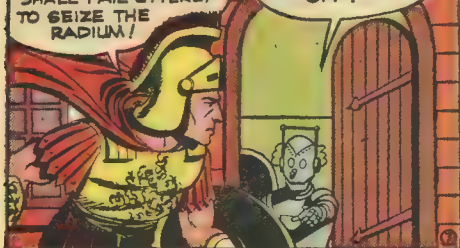
THEY'D NEVER BE ANY GOOD FOR WAR UNLESS THEY WERE WATER-PROOFED AND FIREPROOFED.



UNWILLING TO BE CAPTURED, THE PROUD ALEXANDER RAGES INTO THE DESOLATE SWAMP...

I MUST HIDE AND FORMULATE A NEW STRATEGY, ELSE I SHALL FAIL UTTERLY TO SEIZE THE RADIUM!

HEY--SOURPUSS IS GIVING US THE BRUSH-OFF!



BUT THE FUGITIVE FINDS THE EVERGLADES LESS FRIENDLY THAN HE HAD HOPED...

A SERPENT THAT MAKES A BUZZING SOUND! IF IT BE POISONOUS, I AM A DEAD MAN!

RATTLE RATTLE

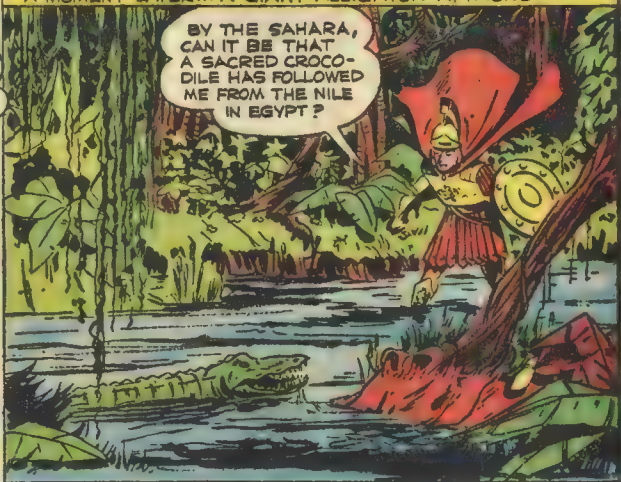


ABRUPTLY...



JUPITER MUST HAVE SENT THAT ARROW! IT IS PROOF THAT I AM HELD IN FAVOR BY THE GODS OF VICTORY!

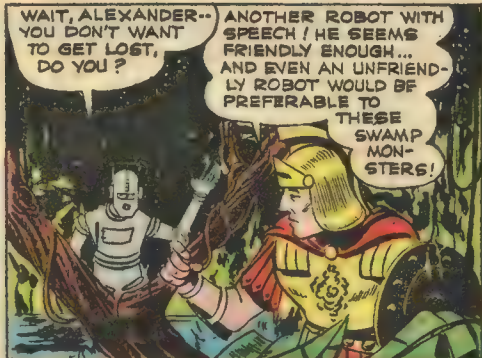
A MOMENT LATER... A GIANT ALLIGATOR ATTACKS...



BY THE SAHARA, CAN IT BE THAT A SACRED CROCODILE HAS FOLLOWED ME FROM THE NILE IN EGYPT?



ANOTHER GOOD OMEN --



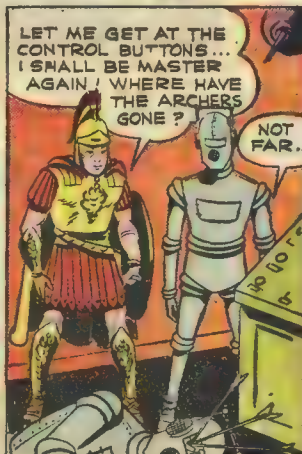
WAIT, ALEXANDER-- YOU DON'T WANT TO GET LOST, DO YOU?

ANOTHER ROBOT WITH SPEECH! HE SEEMS FRIENDLY ENOUGH... AND EVEN AN UNFRIENDLY ROBOT WOULD BE PREFERABLE TO THESE SWAMP MONSTERS!



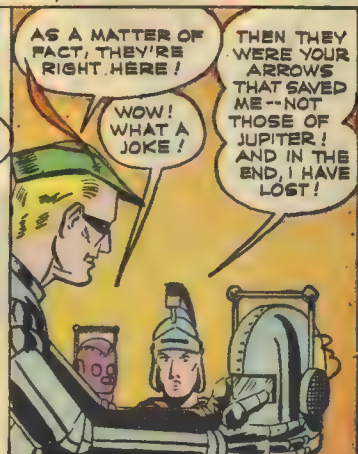
I THOUGHT YOU HAD ALL BEEN DESTROYED... TAKE ME BACK TO THE WORKSHOP! PERHAPS I CAN YET WIN THE RADIUM!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE WE'RE HEADED FOR!



LET ME GET AT THE CONTROL BUTTONS... I SHALL BE MASTER AGAIN! WHERE HAVE THE ARCHERS GONE?

NOT FAR...

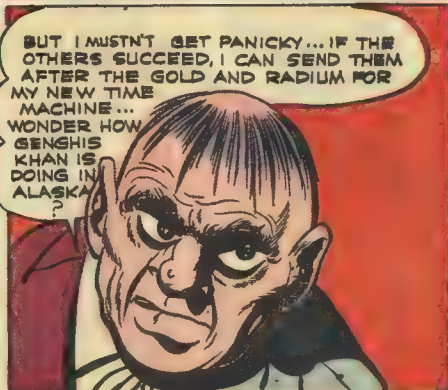
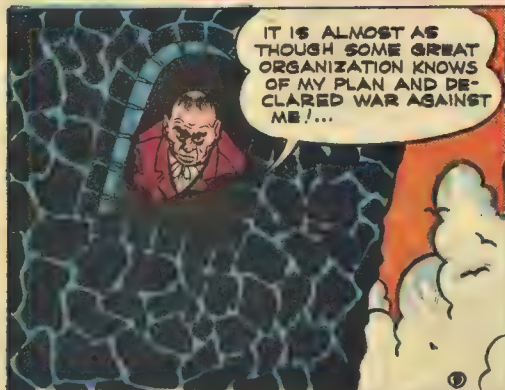
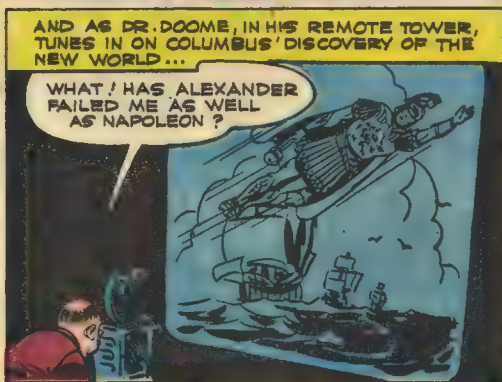
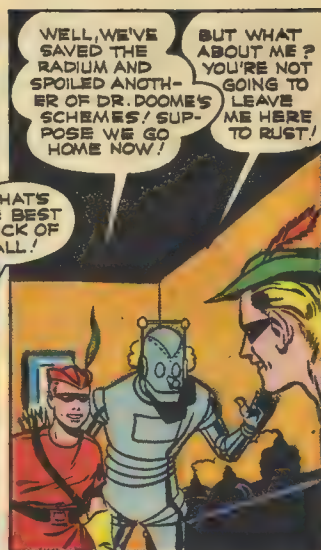


AS A MATTER OF FACT, THEY'RE RIGHT HERE!

WOW! WHAT A JOKE!

THEN THEY WERE YOUR ARROWS THAT SAVED ME--NOT THOSE OF JUPITER! AND IN THE END, I HAVE LOST!





The GREEN ARROW hits the mark every month in MORE FUN COMICS

THE

# SHINING KNIGHT

Chapter  
III



OUT OF THE PERILOUS PAST COME TWO MIGHTY WARRIORS TO MEET IN FURIOUS COMBAT ON THE FROZEN COAST OF ALASKA, WITH THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE AT STAKE! AGAINST THE WILES AND WEAPONS OF THE TERRIBLE **GENGHIS KHAN**, THIRTEENTH CENTURY CONQUEROR OF ASIA, THE MAGIC SWORD AND WINGED STEED OF THE **SHINING KNIGHT**, ONCE A MEMBER OF KING ARTHUR'S IMMORTAL FELLOWSHIP OF THE ROUND TABLE, CARRY ON THE AGE-OLD CONFLICT BETWEEN RIGHTEOUSNESS AND EVIL... AND **DR. DOOME'S** DIABOLIC DESIGN FOR DICTATORSHIP ENCOUNTERS NEW DIFFICULTIES --- NOT THE LEAST OF WHICH CONCERNS A MIGHTY MONSTER OF THE DEEP!

"THE MAN WHO TOLD A FISH STORY!"



CLOSING TIME AT THE MUNICIPAL MUSEUM... AND A YOUNG MAN CAUTIOUSLY LIFTS A SUIT OF PRICELESS GOLDEN ARMOR FROM A DISPLAY CASE...

JUSTIN  
WHAT ARE  
YOU  
DOING?

I WAS ABOUT TO REQUEST LEAVE FROM MY DUTIES, DR. MORESBY.. THE SHINING KNIGHT HAS ACCEPTED A NEW CHALLENGE!

GRANTED,  
MY BOY--  
AND LUCK  
TO YOU!

THE SWORD OF SHARPNESS AND THE LANCE OF LIGHTNING, TEMPERED BY THE MAGIC OF MIGHTY MERLIN, FLASH IN THE YOUNG MAN'S HANDS..

FORSOOTH, THE FEEL OF THESE GOOD WEAPONS MAKES MY BLOOD RACE AS IN THE OLD DAYS AT THE COURT OF ARTHUR!

LASTLY, HE STRAPS SADDLE AND TRAPPINGS UPON HIS MAGNIFICENT WINGED CHARGER..

PATIENCE, WINGED VICTORY! SOON WE SHALL KNOW THE THRILL OF COMBAT AGAIN!

--AND SIR JUSTIN, OF THE ANCIENT ROUND TABLE KNIGHTS GALLOPS INTO THE CLOUDS...

YON FALCONS HAVE NEVER SEEN A BIRD AS LARGE AS THEE, VICTORY!

--FROZEN FOR 1,500 YEARS IN A GLACIER, HE LIVES TODAY TO STRIKE WITH THE WEAPONS OF CHIVALRY AGAINST INJUSTICE!

HOW MANY?  
I MEAN---  
SAY, YOU'RE  
THE SHINING  
KNIGHT!!

RIGHT,  
FRIEND!  
I SEEK A  
LAND  
CALLED  
ALASKA!

LOOK,  
JIMMY!  
IT'S THE  
SHINING  
KNIGHT!

NORTHWARD  
AND WESTWARD;  
HE SAID---  
FLY FAST,  
VICTORY!!

GOLLY  
WOULDN'T I  
LIKE TO BE  
LIKE HIM!!

NORTHWARD AND WESTWARD  
THOUSANDS OF MILES  
FROM THE BEGINNINGS  
OF OUR STORY... THE LITTLE  
TOWN OF JACKPOT  
NESTLES BESIDE THE  
ICY SEA...



ON THE PORCH OF JACKPOT'S GENERAL STORE, LOAFERS ENJOY AN OLD JOKE AT THE EXPENSE OF A LUCKLESS FISHERMAN...

HAW! HAW!! HERE'S BILL BATES BACK FROM FISHERIN' WITHOUT A THING TO SHOW FOR IT!

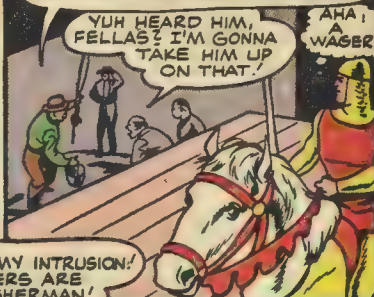
JUST THE SAME, I NEARLY CAUGHT ONE THAT BIG!

OWN UP NOW, BATES, YUH NEVER CAUGHT NOTHIN' BIGGER'N A MINNOW IN YOUR LIFE, DID YUH?

STEVE STURGIS, I'LL BET YA A HUNDRED DOLLARS I CATCH THE BIGGEST FISH YUH EVER SAW! BEFORE THIS TIME TOMORROW!

YUH HEARD HIM, FELLAS? I'M GONNA TAKE HIM UP ON THAT!

AHA! A WAGER!



THE BIGGEST FISH I EVER SAW WAS A WHALE! HA-HA-HA!!

A WHALE!! THAT AIN'T FAIR! YOU'RE CHEATIN' ME!

NO HE AIN'T, BATES! A FISH IS A FISH, AND A BET IS A BET!... AND YOU'RE A CHUMP! HAW! HAW!

FORGIVE MY INTRUSION! THE OTHERS ARE RIGHT, FISHERMAN! YOU HAVE MADE A WAGER, AND YOU MUST STAND BY IT!

WHOMEVER HE IS, HE'S ON MY SIDE...SO HE'S OKAY!

HUH? W-WHO ARE YOU?



YOU MEAN, YOU THINK MAYBE I CAN WIN THE BET?

WHY DIDN'T I KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT? THEY KNOW I CAN'T CATCH ANY WHALE!

STRICTLY SPEAKING, A WHALE IS A MAMMAL, NOT A FISH... BUT SINCE THEY CHOOSE TO REGARD IT AS A FISH, LET US SEE IF ONE DOES NOT COME ALONG!

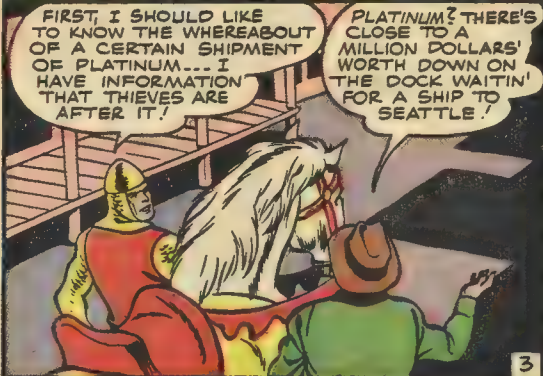


I HAVE OFTEN SEEN FORTUNE FROWN ON TRICKSTERS LIKE THOSE MEN! --AND IT MAY BE I CAN HELP YOU!



FIRST, I SHOULD LIKE TO KNOW THE WHEREABOUT OF A CERTAIN SHIPMENT OF PLATINUM... I HAVE INFORMATION THAT THIEVES ARE AFTER IT!

PLATINUM? THERE'S CLOSE TO A MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH DOWN ON THE DOCK WAITIN' FOR A SHIP TO SEATTLE!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A RAKISH, SMALL BOAT BEARS FIERCE GENGHIS KHAN AND HIS TARTAR WARRIORS TOWARD ONE OF THE DOCKS...

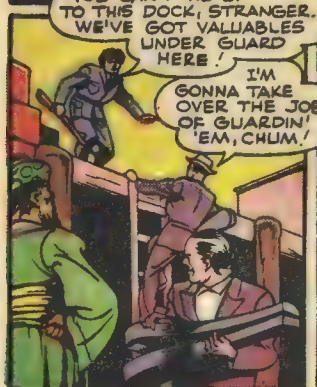
IF THE GUARDS RESIST, SHOOT TO KILL!

SUITS ME! I GOT MY VIOLIN ALL TUNED!



YOU CAN'T TIE UP TO THIS DOCK, STRANGER... WE'VE GOT VALUABLES UNDER GUARD HERE!

I'M GONNA TAKE OVER THE JOB OF GUARDIN' 'EM, CHUM!



AAAHHH...

A HOLDUP!!

HOLDUP, NOTHIN'! IT'S A MASSACRE!!



THIS WON'T HURT... FOR LONG!

WHAT A HAUL! CHOPPER! IF ONLY YOU AND ME COULD KEEP IT...

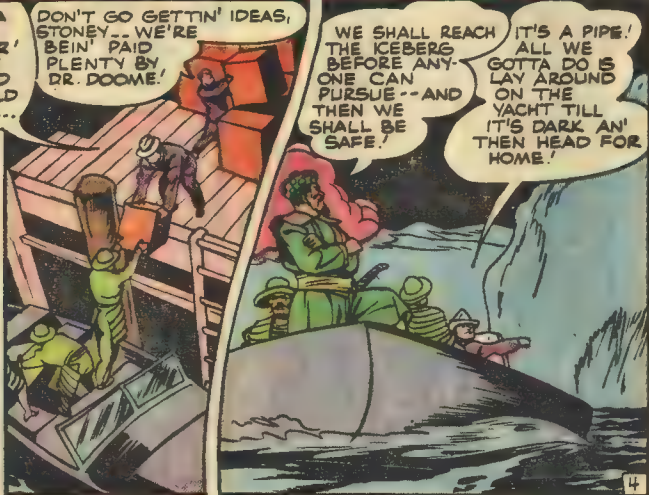
DON'T GO GETTIN' IDEAS, STONEY... WE'RE BEIN' PAID PLENTY BY DR. DOOME!

ONLY TWO OF 'EM? THIS IS PRETTY SOFT!



WE SHALL REACH THE ICEBERG BEFORE ANYONE CAN PURSUE--AND THEN WE SHALL BE SAFE!

IT'S A PIPE! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS LAY AROUND ON THE YACHT TILL IT'S DARK, AN' THEN HEAD FOR HOME!



GUARDS ON THE DOCK EYE THE APPROACHING CRAFT WITHOUT SUSPICION...

LOOK, JOE... HERE COME SOME FISHERMEN DRESSED IN FUNNY CLOTHES!

SPEAKING OF FISHING, I'D RATHER BE DOING THAT RIGHT NOW THAN GUARDING ALL THIS PLATINUM!





THE BLASTING OF GUNS BRINGS SIR JUSTIN RACING TO THE DOCK...TOO LATE TO PREVENT THE ROBBERY....

BANDITS!!  
PIRATES!!  
THERE  
THEY GO!!

WORSE THAN THAT, THEY ARE  
MURDERERS! BUT THEIR  
SINS SHALL NOT GO  
UNPUNISHED!

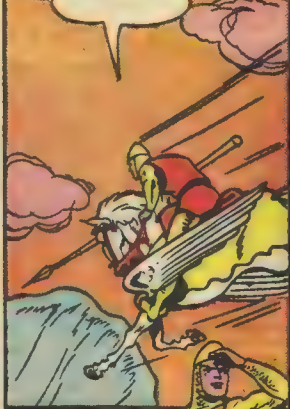


GET THY BOAT, IN CASE  
WE MUST SAVE THEM  
FROM THE SEA!  
VICTORY AND I  
SHALL OVER-  
TAKE THEM!

Y-YESSIR!

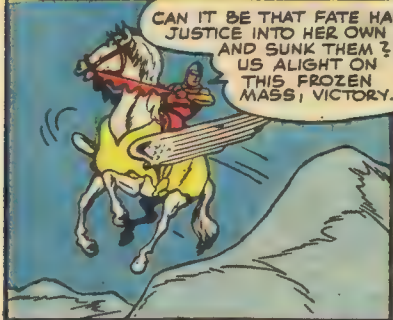


IN SUCH A MOUNTAIN OF  
ICE WAS I PRESERVED FOR  
FIFTEEN CENTURIES THAT  
I MIGHT VANQUISH MEN  
OF EVIL!

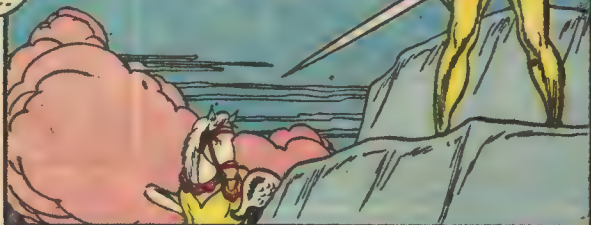


BUT AS THE WINGED STEED CIRCLES  
THE ICEBERG....

CAN IT BE THAT FATE HAS TAKEN  
JUSTICE INTO HER OWN HANDS,  
AND SUNK THEM? LET  
US ALIGHT ON  
THIS FROZEN  
MASS, VICTORY....



MAYHAP THEY  
HAVE HIDDEN IN  
SOME CREVICE, AND  
LIE IN AMBUSH  
FOR ME....



SUDDENLY....

GADZOOKS! NEVER HAVE I  
SEEN SO HUGE A BEAST  
SINCE THE DRAGONS OF  
ANCIENT TIMES!

LOSING HIS FOOTING ON THE  
SLIPPERY MOUNTAIN, DOWN  
PLUNGES THE **SHINING  
KNIGHT**...DEEP INTO A  
NARROW CREVASSE....

NOW INDEED  
FORTUNE FROWNS  
ON ME!



BUT THE SWORD OF SHARPNESS,  
FLASHING IN JUSTIN'S HAND, PIERCES  
THE FROZEN WALL BESIDE HIM, AND...

WHAT IS THIS?  
A VAST CAVERN  
WITHIN THE  
MOUNTAIN!  
METHINKS I  
SMELL A  
RAT!



THE WEIRD GREENISH LIGHT WITHIN THE CAVERN ILLUMINATES A STRANGE SCENE.

I GOTTA HAND IT TO YA, GENSHIS! THIS IS THE SLICKEST HIDEAWAY I EVER SEEN!

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND YOUR WORDS, FOOL... BUT IF YOU ARE PRAISING ME, I ACCEPT IT AS MY JUST DUE!

A RUDE SURPRISE JOLTS THE CRIMINALS, HOWEVER, AS A GOLDEN FIGURE LEAPS FROM A LEDGE OVERHEAD!

YIELD, VARLETS... OR BY MY MAGIC STEEL, THOU SHALT SUFFER A DRUBBING!

HEY! IT'S THE SHINING KNIGHT!

AN ENEMY! SLAY HIM!!

DESIST, ROGUES! YOU BUT WASTE BULLETS ON THIS MAIL OF MINE!

HE AIN'T HUMAN! HE DON'T EVEN FEEL THEM SLUGS!

OW!

HE'S TOSSIN' BOMBS!!

THE GOLDEN HELMET RESISTS A STROKE THAT WOULD HAVE HALVED ANOTHER KNIGHT'S CASQUE..

PERISH, UNBELIEVER! HOW NOW?... MY SWORD... SHATTERED!!

SO DO ALL WEAPONS OF THE UNRIGHTEOUS FAIL IN THE FINAL TEST!

BANG!

VALOROUS ATTACK HAS NEARLY WON A VICTORY FOR THE ROUND TABLE HERO... BUT OVERWHELMING SUPERIORITY OF NUMBERS TURNS THE TIDE...

NO MAN SHOULD OWN A SWORD WHO DOES NOT WIELD IT IN A WORTHY CAUSE!

HO! THE WRETCHES COME UPON ME FROM BEHIND!

HOW'D YA LIKE A NICE, COLD BATH, CHUM?

THAT TIN BATHIN' SUIT'LL MAKE IT TOUGH FOR TH' FISH TO GET THEIR TEETH INTO YA!

WOULD THAT I HAD AN ARMY OF MEN LIKE THIS ONE!



THE NEXT INSTANT...

SO LONG, PAL! SEE YA  
IN THE OBITUARY  
COLUMNS!

HE WILL  
SINK LIKE A  
STONE... AND  
BY THE BUDDHA!  
IT IS A  
PITY!

THRUSTING A WEDGE-SHAPED  
"DOOR" OF ICE AHEAD OF HER,  
THE PIRATE CRAFT HEADS  
FOR THE OPEN SEA...

KEEP THE ICEBERG  
BETWEEN US AND THE  
TOWN UNTIL WE ARE  
OUT OF SIGHT OF LAND.  
THEN HEAD  
SOUTH!

I GET  
YA, BIG  
SHOT!

DEEP IN THE ICY WATER, SIR  
JUSTIN'S SWORD COMES TO  
HIS RESCUE...

MY MAIL WOULD SINK ME TO  
THE BOTTOM... BUT MY GOOD  
SWORD WILL HELP ME REACH  
THE SURFACE... LIKE THIS!!

MEANWHILE, BILL BATES, THE TROUBLED FISHERMAN  
NEARS THE ICEBERG IN HIS ANCIENT BOAT!

GLORY BE!! THERE'S  
THE WHALE I NEED TO  
WIN MY BET... AND THERE'S  
THE PIRATES GETTIN' AWAY..  
AND I CAN'T CATCH EITHER  
OF 'EM!

FLASHING DOWNWARD FROM THE  
SKY, A GOLDEN METEOR  
DAZZLES THE LUCKLESS BOATMAN.

LOOKIT THAT!! NOW I  
KNOW I'M CRAZY...  
THEM THINGS  
AIN'T  
POSSIBLE!!

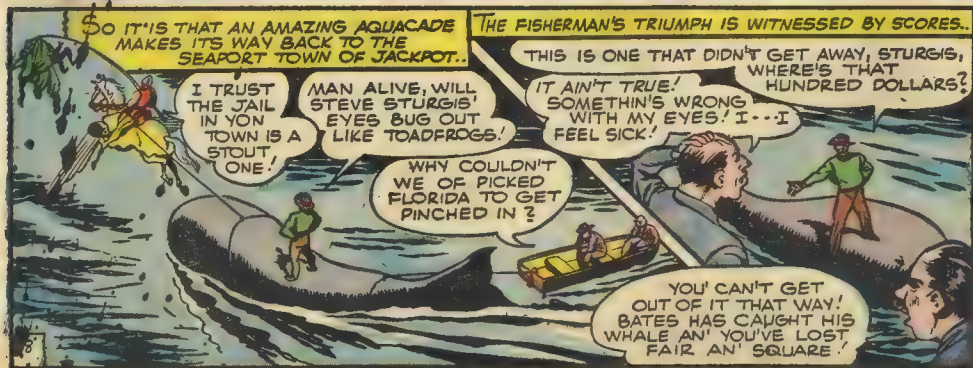
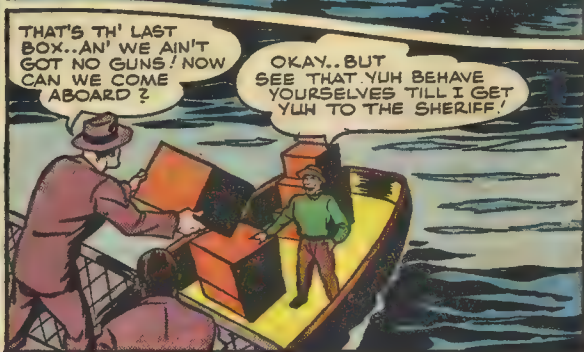
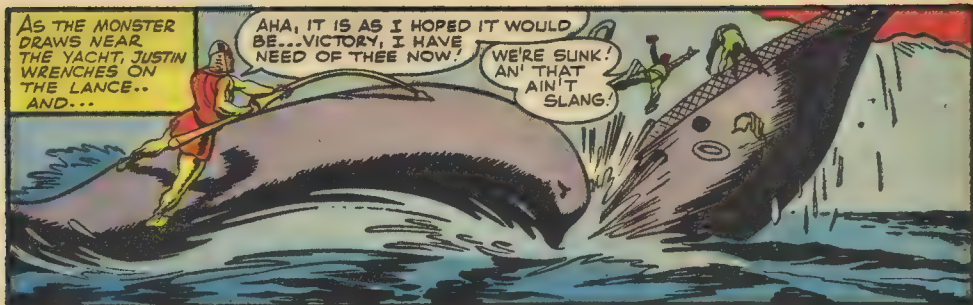
LIKE A DEADLY HARPOON, THE NEEDLE POINT OF  
THE LANCE DRIVES INTO THE MONSTER OF THE  
DEEP...

AND NOW I LEAVE YOU,  
VICTORY... LEST BULLETS FROM  
VON ROBBER  
VESSEL  
HARM YOU!

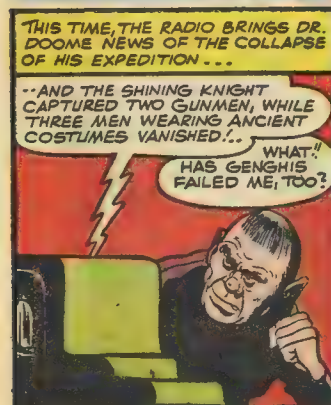
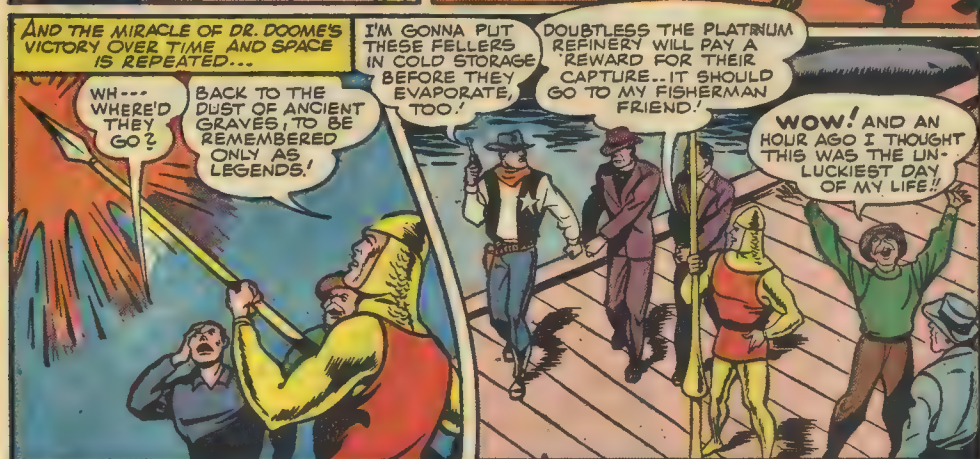
GOADED BY THE PROBING WEAPON, THE WHALE  
CHURNS THE SEA TO FOAM AS IT STREAKS  
FORWARD, ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE..

BY ST. GEORGE  
AND THE DRAGON...  
THIS IS RARE  
SPORT!!

WHAT CAN  
YA DO WITH  
A GUY THAT  
SHEDS BULLETS,  
CAN'T DROWN  
AN' RIDES  
WHALES?







# VIGILANTE



DEEP IN THE BLACK HILLS  
OF SOUTH DAKOTA, WHERE THE  
AMERICAN FREEDOM IS ENSHINED  
IN ETERNAL GRANITE, ATTILA THE  
HUN STRIKES WITH MEDIEVAL SAVA-  
GERY FOR THE RARE RADIOACTIVE  
METAL TANTALUM, SO VITAL TO THE  
EVIL AMBITIONS OF DR. DOOME!  
BUT THE VALIANT VIGILANTE,  
MYSTERY RIDER FROM THE  
LAND OF THE PURPLE SAGE,  
LASHES OUT AGAINST THE  
FIERCEST OF  
THE TIME TYRANTS WITH  
SWIRLING LARIAT AND SWINGING FISTS—  
AND THERE, WHERE THE INDIANS BE-  
LIEVED THEIR ANCESTORS' SPIRITS  
DWOELT, FINDS AN UNEXPECTED ALLY!  
CHAPTER III  
"THE SPIRIT OF WILD BILL  
DICKSON!"

BY  
MORT MORTON  
AND CLIFF.



**T**HE BLACK HILLS, WHERE STRANGE LEGENDS SURVIVE...AND A WEIRD OLD FELLOW HIDES FROM THE WORLD IN AN ANCIENT CABIN...



**A**S THE PACK TRAIN WINDS ITS WAY ACROSS PERILOUS LEDGES...



**B**UT, LURKING IN AMBUSH JUST AHEAD...



ATTILA AND HIS MARAUDING HUNS, AS TERRIBLE TODAY AS WHEN THEY SACKED AND PILLAGED EUROPE FIFTEEN CENTURIES AGO...

**S**uddenly...

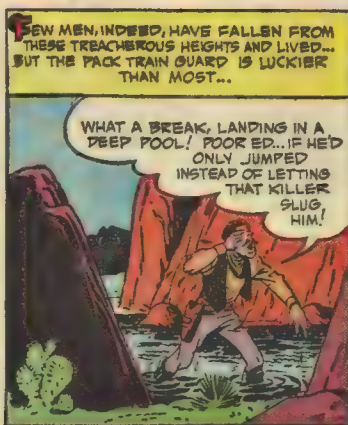
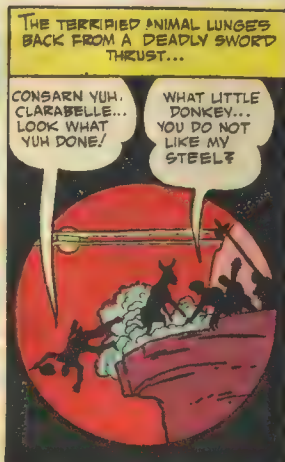
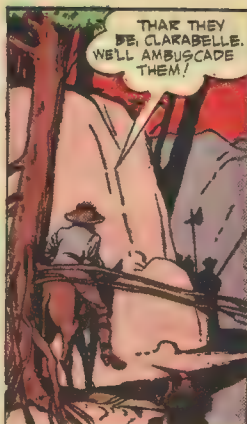


**D**IE, WEAKLING!



**A**ND ATTILA HAS COMPLETED ANOTHER SUCCESSFULL RAID...!







THE WESTERN LIMITED DISCHARGES PASSENGERS AT THE HISTORIC TOWN OF DEADWOOD GULCH...

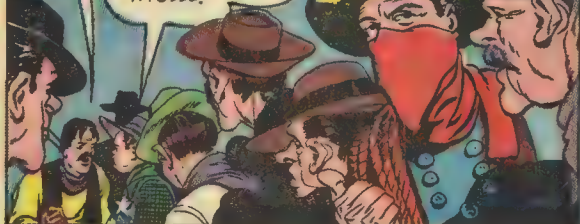


THE NEWCOMERS JOIN AN EXCITED GATHERING...

...AND THE OLD BOY MUST HAVE SIGNALLED, BECAUSE A MINUTE LATER THE GANG JUMPED US AND KILLED ED!

LOOKS LIKE ATTLILA BEAT US TO THE PUNCH!

ON THE UPPER TRAIL, EH? I'LL RAISE A POSSE!



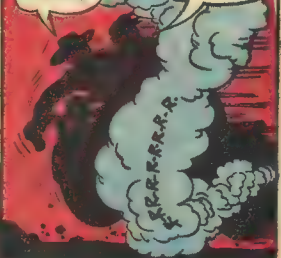
HEY...AIN'T WE GONNA GET BRONCS AN' JOIN THE POSSE?

HAY-BURNERS ARE TOO SLOW FOR US! I BROUGHT A GAS-EATING BRONC ALONG! IT'S DOWN AT THE DEPOT!



MINUTES LATER...

DON'T SAY NOTHIN' IF WE S-SMASH UP...I'D RATHER H-HAVE IT COME AS A S-SURPRISE!



LOOK, VIGILANTE! AIN'T THAT A S-BURRO!

IT IS... AND IT SEEMS PLENTY INTERESTED IN SOMETHING DOWN THERE!



IF YOU AIN'T PARTNERS O' THEM VULTURES THAT ROBBED THE PACK TRAIN, GET ME UP OUTA HERE 'FORE THE BUZZARDS WORK UP AN APPETITE!

THE BUZZARDS ARE GOING TO GO HUNGRY, OLD TIMER!

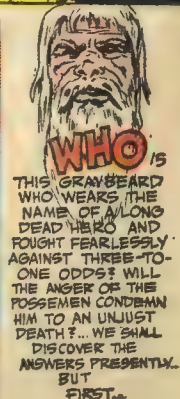
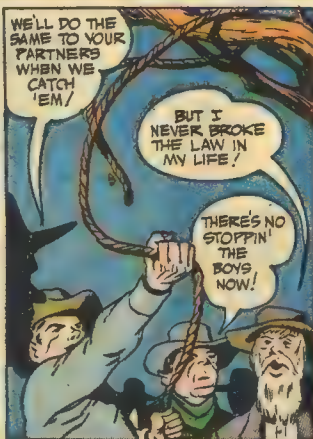
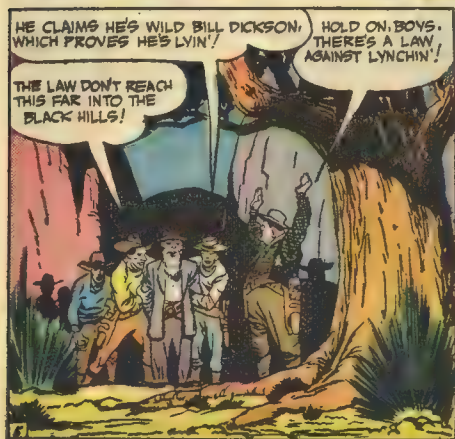
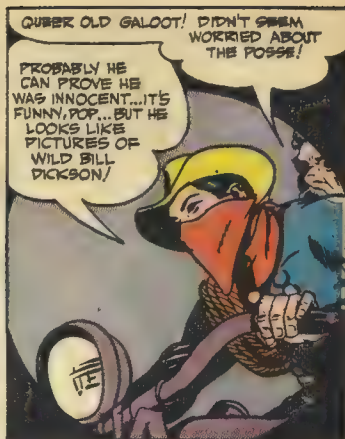


THE LAWMAN'S LARIAT SNAKES DOWNWARD...AND IN A MATTER OF SECONDS...

NOW YOU'RE SAFE.

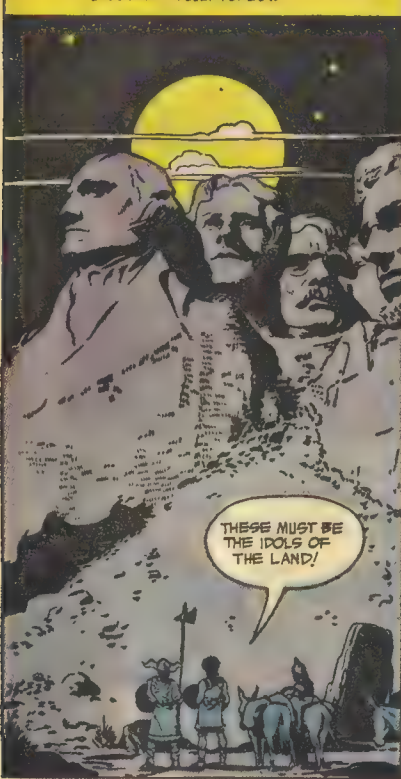
YOU'RE SURE HANDY AT ROPIN', STRANGER! YUH SAVED MY LIFE...AN' WILD BILL DICKSON THANKS YUH!







**ATILLA STARES IN ASTONISHMENT AT A GROUP OF COLOSSAL SCULPTURES...**



THESE MUST BE THE IDOLS OF THE LAND!

**THE**

MOUNT RUSHMORE MEMORIAL, WHERE AN ENTIRE MOUNTAIN SIDE PRESENTS IN IMPERISHABLE GRANITE THE LIKENESSES OF WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, THEODORE ROOSEVELT AND ABRAHAM LINCOLN—AMERICA'S LEADERS OF DEMOCRACY!



WHAT IF THESE GREAT DIETIES ARE DISPLEASED WITH US?

WHAT CAN STONE IMAGES DO? HAVE WE NOT FLAUNTED IDOLS BEFORE AND COME TO NO HARM?



INDEED, THE SCULPTURES SEEM TO BRING LUCK TO THE PLUNDERERS...

BEHOLD! MEN PURSUE US ON A STRANGE SPEED!

THEN THE IDOLS ARE OUR FRIENDS...FOR HAVE THEY NOT SHOWN US OUR ENEMIES?



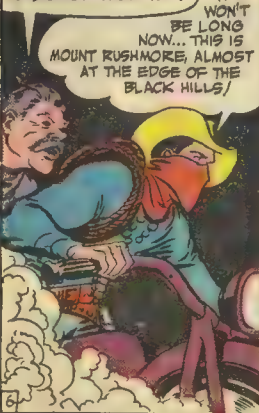
THEY FOLLOW WITH THE SPEED OF THE WIND... BUT THEY SHALL BE DASHED TO BITS AGAINST THIS BARRIER!



UNWARE OF THE DEADLY TRAP, THE CRIME SMASHING DUO ROARS FULL TILT TOWARD PERIL...

NO SIGN OF THEM YET?

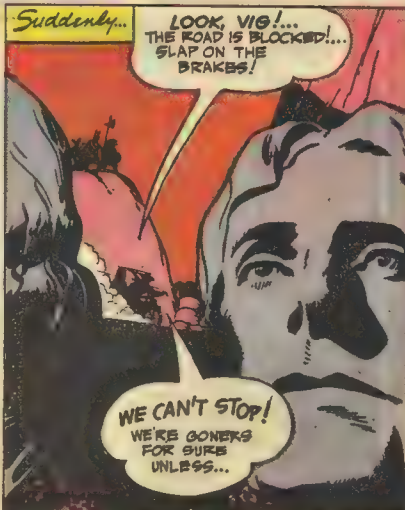
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW... THIS IS MOUNT RUSHMORE, ALMOST AT THE EDGE OF THE BLACK HILLS!



Suddenly...

LOOK, VIG!... THE ROAD IS BLOCKED!... SLAP ON THE BRAKES!

WE CAN'T STOP! WE'RE GONERS FOR SURE UNLESS...



A MIGHTY WRENCH AT THE HANDLE-BARS...A SCREECHING OF TIRES... AND THE MOTORCYCLE STREAKS TOWARD EMPTY SPACE...

HANG ON, BILLY!

THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' TO HANG ON TO!



**L**IKE A FLASHING METEOR, MACHINE AND RIDERS  
PLUNGE INTO A DIZZY ABYSS...

IF OLD BILLY GUNN'S GOTTA  
GO, VIG...I'M GLAD HE'S  
IN GOOD COMPANY!

THANKS...BUT  
WE'VE STILL  
GOT ONE  
CHANCE IN A  
MILLION!

**T**HE HISsing LARIAT, GUIDED WITH UNERRING SKILL, NOOSSES  
A PROJECTING CORNER OF GRANITE...AND...

WE MADE IT,  
BY GEORGE!

BY GEORGE WASHINGTON,  
YOU MEAN!

THERE GO ATTILA AND HIS MEN ... CLIMBIN'  
DOWN TO MAKE  
THEIR  
GETAWAY!  
THERE'S PROBABLY A TRUCK  
OR A PLANE WAITING BELOW...  
I'LL TAKE A SHORT-CUT!

**S**UPERSTITIOUS FEAR CHILLS ATTILA  
FOR THE FIRST TIME AS A GRIM  
FIGURE OF VENGEANCE SWOOPS  
DOWNWARD...

BUT THIS MAN IS DEAD!  
THE IDOLS MUST  
HAVE SENT  
HIS GHOST  
AGAINST US!

IT WAS  
OF THIS I  
WAS  
AFRAID!

BET I'M THE HARDEST HITTING  
GHOST YOU COVOTES EVER  
MET UP WITH!

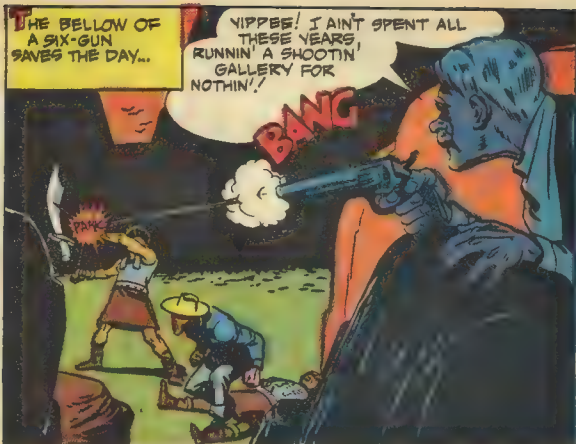
**WHAM**



BUT ATTILA AND HIS MEN-AT-ARMS ARE STALWART WARRIORS...AND FOR A MOMENT IT SEEMS THAT THE VIGILANTE IS DOOMED...



THE BELLOW OF A SIX-GUN SAVES THE DAY...



A STRANGE PROCESSION WINDS ITS WAY BACK OVER THE MOUNTAIN TRAIL...



A MINUTE LATER...

SUFFERIN' HORN TOADS...WHAT'S THIS, RG?



THE VIGILANTE DASHES FORWARD...

THIS MAN FOUGHT THE KILLERS! HE'S A HERO!



SO WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A MIS-CARRIAGE OF JUSTICE BECOMES A TRIUMPH FOR A LONELY OLD MAN...

FRIEND, WE'RE SURE SORRY! LET'S LET BYGONES BE BYGONES!

YOU BLAMED IDIOTS, I DUNNO AS I OUGHTA FORGIVE YUH!



BUT MEBBE I WILL, IF YUH REMEMBER THIS...I AM WILD BILL DICKSON! MY UNCLE WAS THE FAMOUS DEADWOOD SHERIFF, AND I WAS NAMED AFTER HIM. AND I'M SICK AND TIRED OF HAVIN' FOLKS SAY I'M CRAZY!



THE LYNCHING SPIRIT, ONCE AROUSED, IS HARD TO PUT DOWN...



FOR ONCE, HOWEVER, ATTILA HOLDS THE WINNING HAND...

ATTILA SHALL NEVER HANG! THIS MAGIC  
ROD GIVEN ME BY DR. DOOME IN HIS  
LONG ISLAND TOWER SHALL TAKE ME  
AND MY MEN BACK TO HAPPIER DAYS  
OF LOOT AND  
PILLAGE!



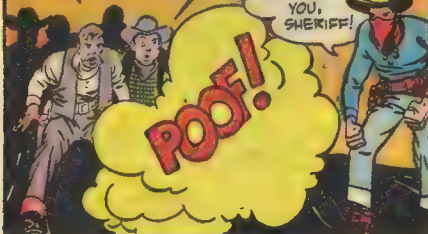
AGAIN, A RENAGADE SCIENTIST'S GENIUS FOILS  
THE LAWS OF TIME AND SPACE... AND, LIKEWISE,  
THE LAWS OF MAN.

JUMPIN' JACKRABBITS...  
THEY'VE EVAPORATED!

I'LL SWEAR OUT WARRANTS!  
I'LL WIKE THE F.B.I.!

THEY'RE 1500 YEARS  
AHEAD OF  
YOU,  
SHERIFF!

**POOF!**



AS FOR THE MAN WHO WAS ALMOST HANGED...

HE'S GOT THE NAME, HE'S THE IMAGE OF HIS UNCLE, AND  
HE'S CHOCK-FULL OF THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF THE ORIGINAL.  
WILD BILL DICKSON! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO  
DO ABOUT IT?

NOW YOU'RE SHOWIN' GOOD  
SENSE FOR A CHANGE!

I'M GOIN' TO ASK HIM  
TO BE MY CHIEF-  
DEPUTY, VIGILANTE!



BAD NEWS TRAVELS SWIFTLY TO  
THE SECRET STRONGHOLD OF  
DR. DOOME...

THIS IS TERRIBLE!... BUT I MUSTN'T  
GO TO PIECES JUST BECAUSE  
THE VIGILANTE OUTWITTED  
ATTILA! THE HUN WASN'T  
BRILLIANT... HE WAS ONLY  
STRONG AND RUTHLESS!



THERE'S STILL THE COLDEST,  
CLEVEREST VILLAIN OF THEM  
ALL... NERO! IF HE SEIZES  
THE URANIUM, I MAY YET BE  
ABLE TO PROJECT MYSELF  
INTO THE FUTURE...



BUT IF NERO FAILS  
ALSO, I MAY HAVE TO  
FLBB BACKWARD  
INTO TIME... NOT TO  
THE ICE AGE, THOUGH--  
I HARDLY THINK I'D  
GET ALONG WITH THE  
MAMMOTHS!




Ride high with the VIGILANTE in every issue of ACTION COMICS



# THE CRIMSON AVENGER

BY JACK LEHTI



YOU HAVE HEARD HOW THE HATED EMPEROR **NERO** FIDDLER WHILE ROME BURNED... NOW TUNE IN ON THIS FIRST RECORDING OF AN UNSCHEDULED CONCERT BY THAT DEVOTEE OF DISCORD 2,000 YEARS LATER, PRESENTED BY COURTESY OF **DR. DOOME**, EVIL GENIUS OF OUR OWN TIME! ONCE MORE, FLAMES ROAR A THROBBING OBLIGATO TO WAILING STRINGS AS THE LAST OF THE TIME TYRANTS PIRATES A PRECIOUS SUPPLY OF **URANIUM** FOR THE CONQUEST OF THE FUTURE-- BUT THE CRIME-CRUSHING **CRIMSON AVENGER** AND HIS FAITHFUL ALLY **WING** PROVIDE A CRASHING CHORUS OF SLAMMING FISTS TO END THE TERRIBLE TUNE!

## CHAPTER V "FIDDLER'S FAREWELL!"

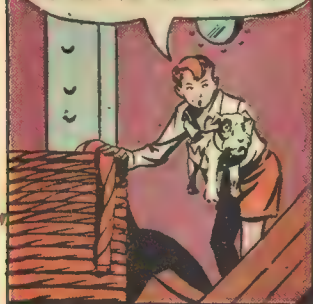
THE LURE OF THE SEA PROVES TOO MUCH FOR A SMALL BOY AND A SMALLER DOG IN AN EASTERN SEAPORT TOWN...

BY GOLLY, SCRAPS, WE'LL DO IT!... MOM WILL BE PROUD WHEN WE COME HOME WITH A SHIP OF OUR OWN!

YIP! YIP! (MEANING, "I'M GAME FOR ANYTHING!")

**YOUNG SAMMY SINGER**  
DREAMS OF HIGH ADVENTURE...

QUIET, SCRAPS! WE'LL  
HIDE TILL WE'RE AT SEA...  
THEN I'LL ASK THE CAPTAIN  
TO MAKE ME HIS CABIN BOY...



THE "TRITON" ROCKS GENTLY AS  
SHE LEAVES HARBOR FOR BLUE  
WATER--AND THE STOWAWAYS  
ARE DISCOVERED QUICKLY...

FOUND A  
PAIR O'  
LANDLUBBERS  
IN THE HOLD,  
CAP'N! THE  
KID IS  
SEASICK!

P-PLEASE,  
SEND ME  
HOME!  
I--I  
FEEL  
AWFUL!

SEASICK ON A  
FINE DAY LIKE  
THIS! WHAT'RE  
YE GOIN' TO DO  
WHEN WE HIT  
A STORM?



SURE, KID! I'LL SEND  
YE HOME SOON AS  
WE GET BACK TO  
PORT--IN ABOUT  
FIVE  
MONTHS!

B--BUT I  
NEED MY  
MOM!

WOOF!  
(MEANING,  
"WE BOTH WANT  
TO GO HOME!")



**POOR SAMMY!** LIKE MANY ANOTHER THOUGHTLESS BOY,  
HE HAS LEARNED TOO LATE THAT THE ROAD TO  
ADVENTURE ISN'T AS SMOOTH AS HE PICTURED IT...

IT WASN'T LIKE THIS  
IN THE STORIES!  
READ, SCRAPS!

GET BUSY, ADMIRAL! IT'S  
GOOD FOR WHAT AILS YA--

AN IF THE SKIPPER  
SEES YA LOAFIN',  
HE'LL SKIN YA  
ALIVE!



**DUSK...** AND A STRANGE CRAFT CREEPS OUT TO SEA  
FROM A SHELTERED COVE ON LONG ISLAND...



**STRANGE MUSIC** WAITS AS **NERO**, BROUGHT WITH  
SLAVES AND SOLDIERS FROM ANCIENT ROME BY **DR.**  
**DOOME'S** TIME MACHINE, SAWS TUNELESSLY AT HIS  
FIDDLE!

HOW LIKE  
YOU THIS  
TUNE,  
HORATIO?

IT IS AS SWEET  
AS THE MUSIC  
OF THE STARS,  
MASTER!

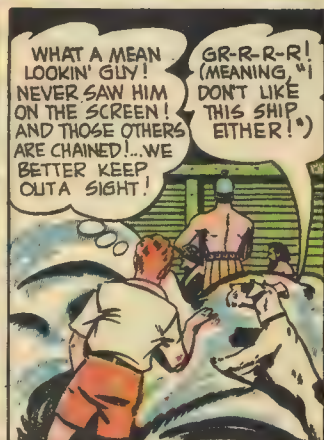
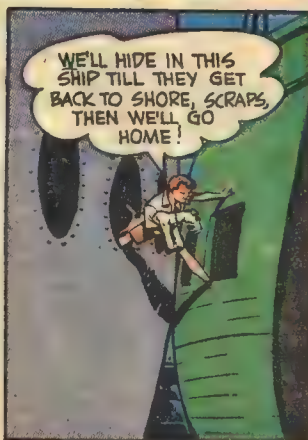
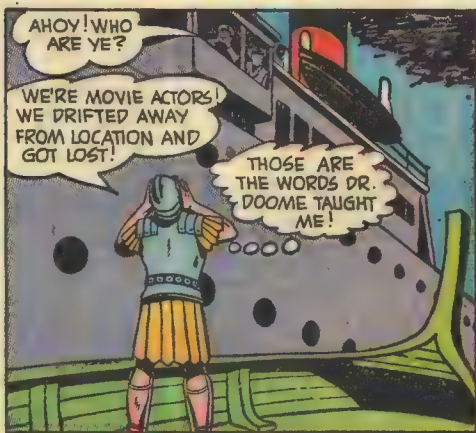
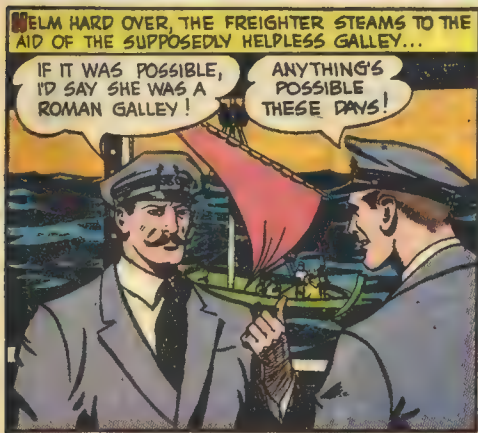
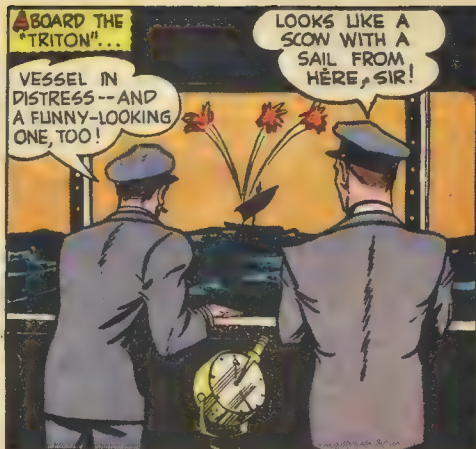
'TWOULD SOUND  
BETTER IF 'TWERE AS  
DISTANT AS THE  
STARS!



**BELOW THE DECK** ARE HEARD MORE OMINOUS  
SOUNDS--THE VICIOUS CRACK OF A LASH, THE  
GROANS OF MISERABLE MEN...



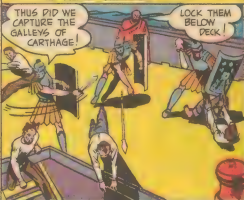




MEANWHILE, NERO'S TREACHERY GETS UNDER WAY WITH A SWIFTNESS THAT TAKES THE FREIGHTER'S CREW TOTALLY BY SURPRISE!



THE UNARMED SAILORS ARE DRIVEN BELOW BY THE FIERCE ONSLAUGHT...



AND SURRENDER BECOMES A MATTER OF MINUTES!

I PLAY A SONG OF VICTORY, WHILE YOU CHOOSE BETWEEN DEATH OR SURRENDERING YOUR CARGO OF URANIUM!



BUT THE DISTRESS ROCKETS HAVE BEEN SIGHTED BY A TINY CRAFT PATROLLING THE LONG ISLAND SHORE!



IT'S A ROMAN GALLEY - AND THERE'S THE FREIGHTER! HERE'S WHERE WE TANGLE WITH THE GREAT NERO!



4

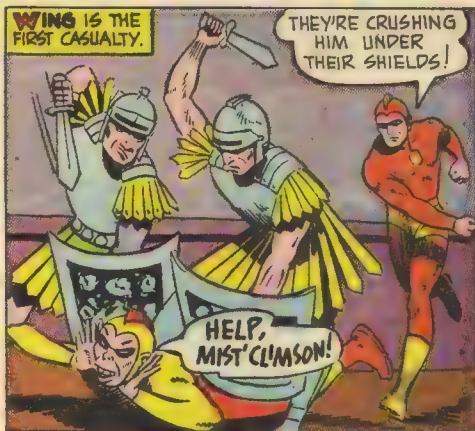
SUDDENLY--ENTER THE SCARLET CRIME-CRUSHER AND STAFF!



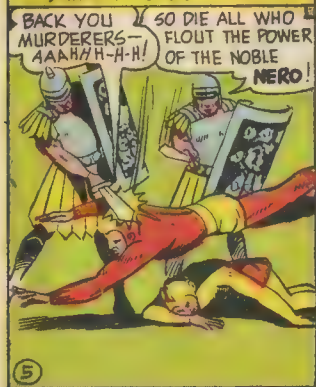




**BUT NOT EVEN THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE CAN DISCOUNT THE OVERWHELMING NUMBERS OF THE MAIL-CLAD MEN FROM THE PAST...**



**AND AS THE CRIMSON AVENGER PLUNGES TO THE RESCUE WITH DRIVING FISTS!**

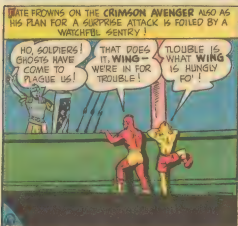
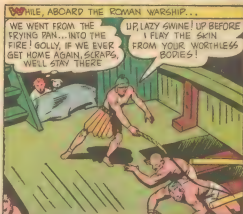
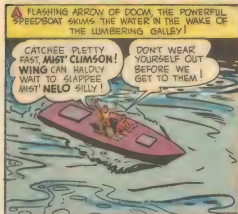


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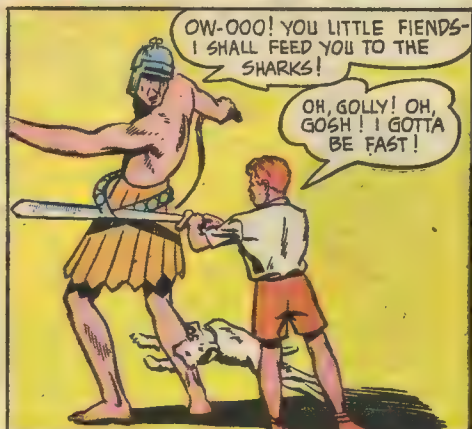
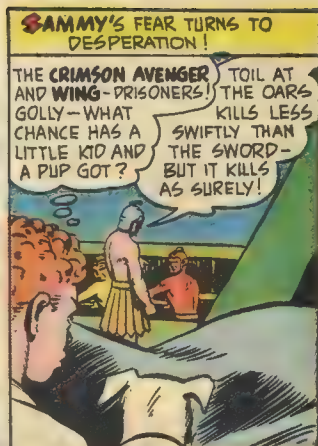
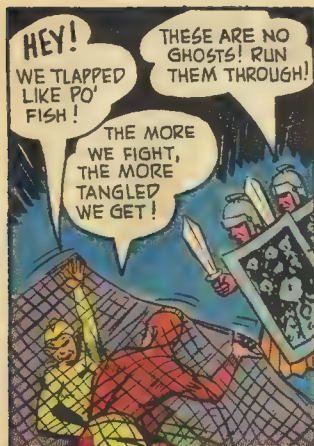


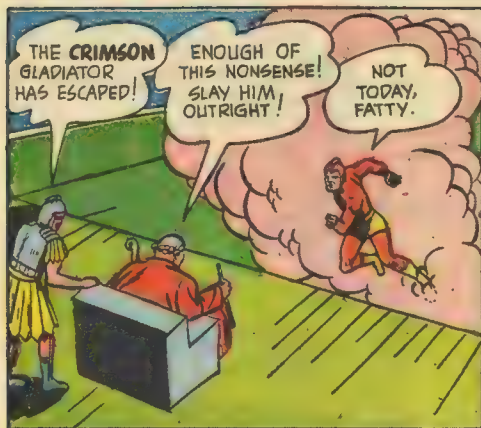
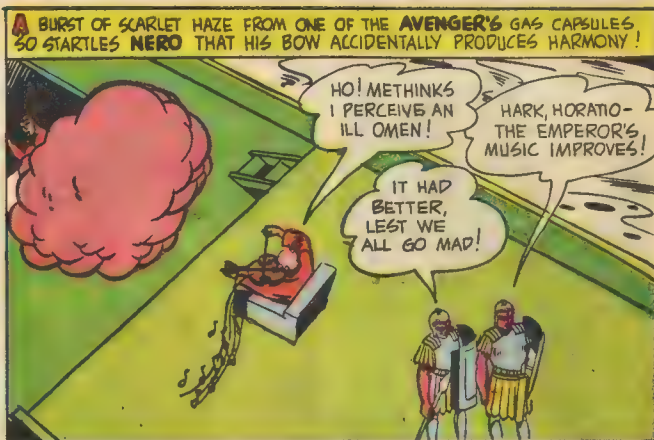
**HERO'S NOT-SO-HOT MUSIC PLAYS AN ACCOMPANIMENT TO FLAMES AS THE GALLEY TURNS LANDWARD WITH ITS LOOT...**



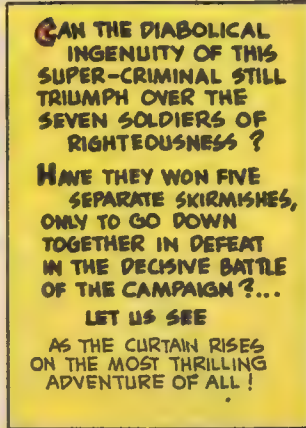
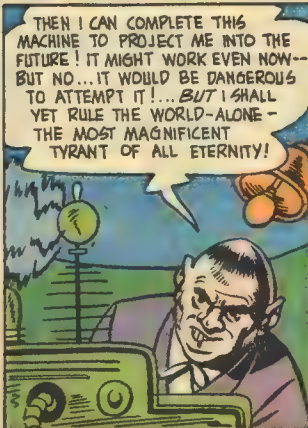
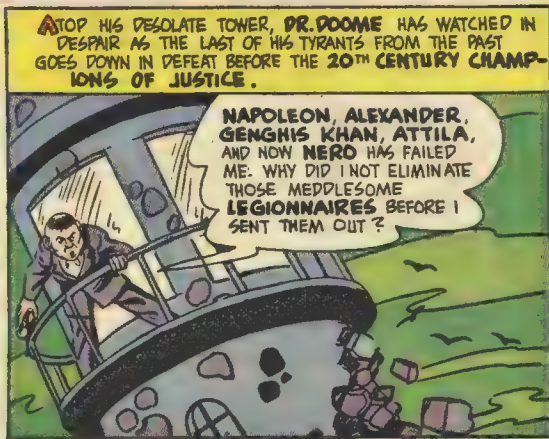
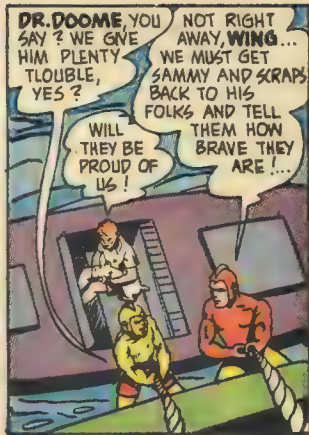












The **CRIMSON AVENGER** appears every month in **DETECTIVE COMICS**

FROM SEA AND FOREST, FROM MOUNTAIN AND PLAIN, THE HEROIC SEVEN GATHER FOR THE FINAL PHASE OF THEIR DANGEROUS TASK.



I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR JOUST WITH THE MEN OF METAL. I WOULD THAT MY SWORD HAD BEEN WITH YOU!

SEEMS TO ME YOUR SWORD WAS PRETTY BUSY CHOPPING DOWN THOSE MOUNTAINS!

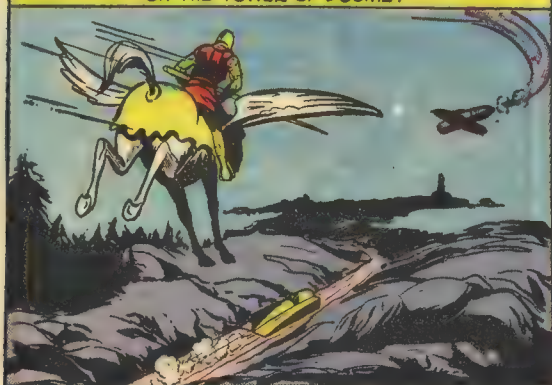
IF ONLY WE KNEW WHERE TO LOOK FOR DR. DOOME!!

ATTILA LET A CLUE SLIP OUT--HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A TOWER ON LONG ISLAND---



I HAVE MORE THAN A CLUE--I'VE SEEN THE TOWER AND CAN LEAD YOU TO IT!

WITHIN THE HOUR, A VALIANT BAND CONVERGES SWIFTLY ON THE TOWER OF DOOME!



BUT BALEFUL EYES ARE WATCHING, AND CRUEL LIPS ARE GRINNING IN ANTICIPATION--

THEY HAVE COME--AND I HAVE PREPARED A FITTING WELCOME FOR THEM!



AS THE LEGIONNAIRES RUSH TOWARD THE DOORWAY---

A BOMB! COMING STRAIGHT FOR US! I'VE BEEN KEEPING MY POWDER DRY FOR A CHANCE LIKE THIS!



IT'S A DUD NOW!

THIS'LL MAKE A NICE SOUVENIR!

NEEDLE-TIPPED RODS OF STEEL DART LIKE LANCES FROM THE WALLS AS THEY ENTER THE LIGHTHOUSE.



HE'S GOT US! WE CAN'T REACH THE DOOR IN TIME!

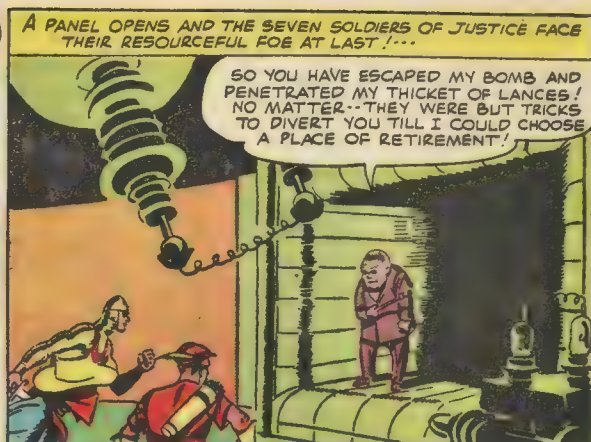
SWORD OF SHARPNESS--THOU GIFT OF THE MIGHTY MERLIN---FAIL NOT NOW!





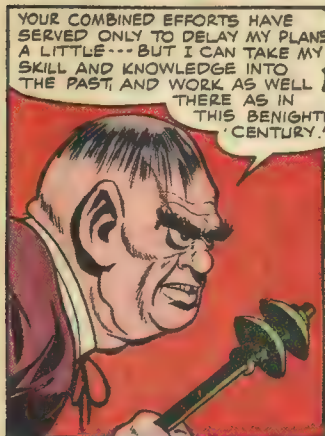
NO ENCHANTMENT  
CAN WITHSTAND  
MERLIN'S  
MAGIC!

WHHEW! WE OWE  
YOU AND MERLIN  
A VOTE OF  
THANKS,  
JUSTIN!

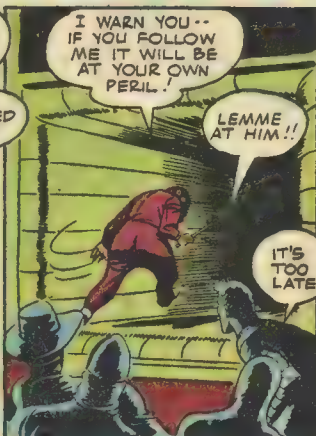


A PANEL OPENS AND THE SEVEN SOLDIERS OF JUSTICE FACE  
THEIR RESOURCEFUL FOE AT LAST!--

SO YOU HAVE ESCAPED MY BOMB AND  
PENETRATED MY THICKET OF LANCES!  
NO MATTER--THEY WERE BUT TRICKS  
TO DIVERT YOU TILL I COULD CHOOSE  
A PLACE OF RETIREMENT!



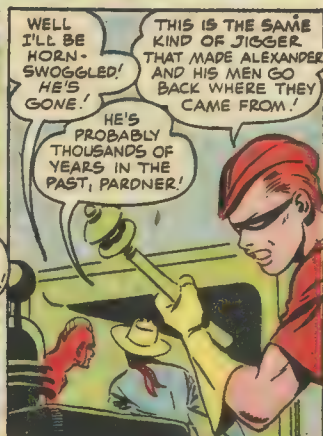
YOUR COMBINED EFFORTS HAVE  
SERVED ONLY TO DELAY MY PLANS  
A LITTLE-- BUT I CAN TAKE MY  
SKILL AND KNOWLEDGE INTO  
THE PAST, AND WORK AS WELL  
THERE AS IN  
THIS BENIGHTED  
CENTURY!



I WARN YOU--  
IF YOU FOLLOW  
ME IT WILL BE  
AT YOUR OWN  
PERIL!

LEMME  
AT HIM!!

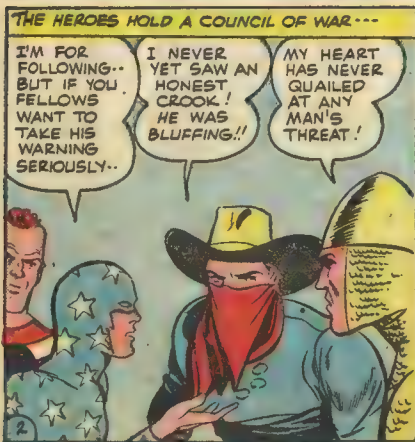
IT'S  
TOO  
LATE!



WELL  
I'LL BE  
HORN-  
SWOGGLED!  
HE'S  
GONE!

THIS IS THE SAME  
KIND OF JIGGER  
THAT MADE ALEXANDER  
AND HIS MEN GO  
BACK WHERE THEY  
CAME FROM!

HE'S  
PROBABLY  
THOUSANDS OF  
YEARS IN THE  
PAST, PARTNER!



THE HEROES HOLD A COUNCIL OF WAR---

I'M FOR  
FOLLOWING--  
BUT IF YOU  
FELLOWS  
WANT TO  
TAKE HIS  
WARNING  
SERIOUSLY--

I NEVER  
YET SAW AN  
HONEST  
CROOK!  
HE WAS  
BLUFFING!!

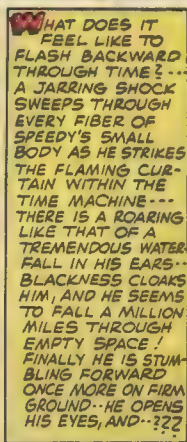
MY HEART  
HAS NEVER  
QUAILED  
AT ANY  
MAN'S  
THREAT!



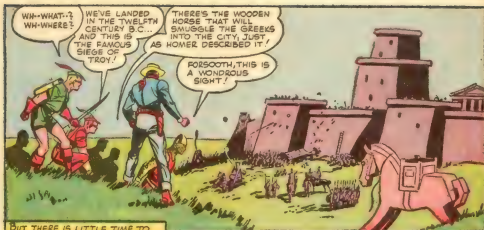
FEARLESSLY, THEY PLUNGE INTO THE  
UNKNOWN---

MAYBE YOU'D BETTER STAY HERE,  
SPEEDY--JUST IN CASE!

STOP  
MAKING FUNNY  
JOKES, AND HURRY  
UP OR I'LL RUN  
OVER YOU!



WHAT DOES IT  
FEEL LIKE TO  
FLASH BACKWARD  
THROUGH TIME? ...  
A JARRING SHOCK  
SWEEPS THROUGH  
EVERY FIBER OF  
SPEEDY'S SMALL  
BODY AS HE STRIKES  
THE FLAMING CURTAIN  
WITHIN THE  
TIME MACHINE--  
THERE IS A ROARING  
LIKE THAT OF A  
TREMENDOUS WATER  
FALL IN HIS EARS--  
BLACKNESS CLOAKS  
HIM, AND HE SEEMS  
TO FALL A MILLION  
MILES THROUGH  
EMPTY SPACE!  
FINALLY HE IS STUM-  
BLING FORWARD  
ONCE MORE ON FIRM  
GROUND--HE OPENS  
HIS EYES, AND--???



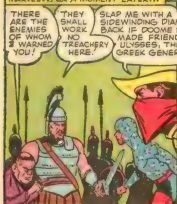
WH-WHAT-?  
WH-WHERE?

WE'VE LANDED  
IN THE TWELFTH  
CENTURY B.C...  
AND THIS IS  
THE FAMOUS  
SIEGE OF  
TROY!

THERE'S THE WOODEN  
HORSE THAT WILL  
SMUGGLE THE GREEKS  
INTO THE CITY, JUST  
AS HOMER DESCRIBED IT!

FORSOOTH, THIS IS  
A WONDROUS  
SIGHT!

BUT THERE IS LITTLE TIME TO  
MARVEL...FOR A MOMENT LATER...



THERE  
ARE THE  
ENEMIES  
OF WHOM  
I WARNED  
YOU!

THEY  
SHALL  
WORK  
NO  
TREACHERY  
HERE.

SLAP ME WITH A  
SIDEWINDING DIAMOND-  
BACK IF DOOME HASN'T  
MADE FRIENDS WITH  
ULYSSES, THE  
GREEK GENERAL!



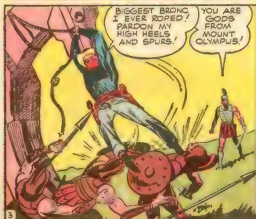
THEY HAVE  
COME TO  
PLOT  
AGAINST  
YOU,  
ULYSSES!

SEIZE THEM,  
SOLDIERS,  
AND PUT  
THEM TO  
THE  
TEST!



WONDER  
IF THE  
GREEKS  
HAD A  
WORD  
FOR  
THIS?

AYE...THE  
WORD IS  
"SORCERY"!



BIGGEST BRONC  
I EVER RODE!  
PARDON MY  
HIGH HEELS  
AND SPURS!

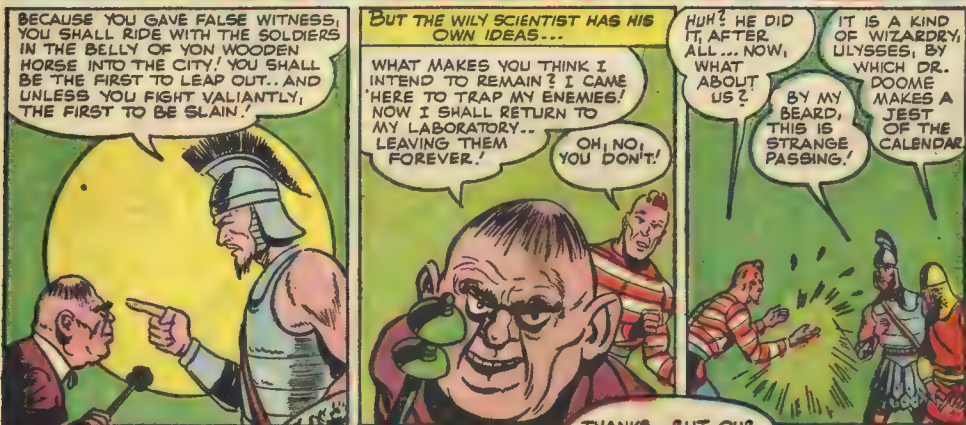
YOU ARE  
GODS  
FROM  
MOUNT  
OLYMPUS!



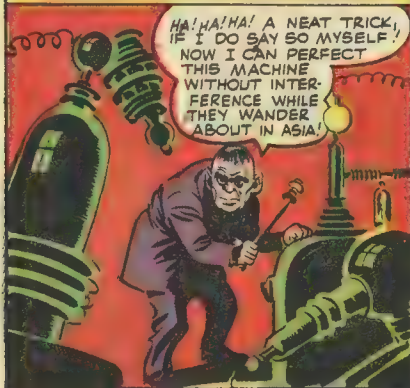
NO, ULYSSES...  
WE ARE BUT  
MEN WHO  
KNOW HOW  
TO FIGHT!

HOLD!!  
CASE!  
I WOULD  
PARLEY  
WITH YOU!





IN THE MEANTIME, THE VILLAINOUS DOOME CHORTLES AT HIS OWN CLEVERNESS...



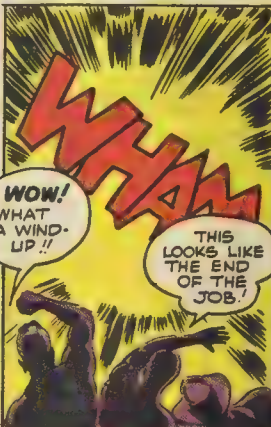
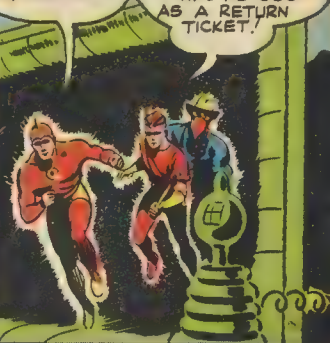
SUDDENLY...

WHA...? NO, NO... IT CAN'T BE!!



THE GAME'S UP, DR. DOOME! BETTER SURRENDER PEACEFULLY!!

YOU SEE, I JUST HAPPENED TO TAKE ONE OF YOUR LITTLE TIME RODS ALONG... IT WAS AS GOOD AS A RETURN TICKET!



HAS THE TERRIBLE DR. DOOME SUCCEEDED IN CRASHING THE FORBIDDEN GATE OF THE FUTURE, OR HAS HE PERISHED IN THE RUIN OF HIS OVER-AMBITIOUS INVENTIONS?... ALL WE KNOW SURELY IS THAT HE HAS DEPARTED FROM OUR WORLD, NEVER TO RETURN... AND IF HE REAPPEARS IN SOME DISTANT CENTURY, HE WILL FIND OTHER BRAVE MEN READY TO THWART HIS EVIL SCHEMES! FOR AS LONG AS THE EARTH LASTS, THERE WILL BE HEROES TO FIGHT FOR JUSTICE AND DECENCY... THEIR BREED IS DEATHLESS!!



...AND SO WE LEAVE OUR VICTORIOUS LEGIONNAIRES TO GO THEIR SEPARATE WAYS... UNTIL ANOTHER CRIMINAL THREAT TO MANKIND SENDS THEM ONCE MORE ALONG THE ROAD OF PERILOUS ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT THRILLING ISSUE OF...  
**LEADING COMICS**



# PRIVATE PETE

HENRY BODENFELD

HEP!

PRIVATE PETE - HURRY BACK TO THE TOOL SHED AND GET SOME TOOLS FOR THIS TANK THE LOCK IS JAMMED AND SOME OF THE BOYS ARE INSIDE!

TSK-TSK. IMAGINE BEING STUCK IN THERE!

LET ME SEE NOW - AH - HERE'S JUST THE THING!

I BETTER HURRY - THE SARGE'LL BE SORE!

WELL? DID YOU BRING BACK SOMETHING?

YES, SIR!

WHAT'S THIS?  
A CAN OPENER!

# SMART ONE

by  
Perry Travis

HE was smart, this Red Duane. He always had an alibi, and when a crook has one that the law can't break, he's pretty sure to stay a free man. Not that Red Duane believed in perfect alibis, he wouldn't even think of one. Just give him an alibi that was human, and he'd manage to fool the cops.

That was Red, a smart guy, and one who could see the human equation and recognize it. Too many of his pals were doing time because they had planned the perfect alibi that didn't come off. Red Duane wasn't going to do that. He had found out early that a perfect alibi was one the law always looked upon with suspicion.

\* \* \*

So when he came into Hopeville, ostensibly to get a defense job, actually to get his hands on the jewels the Widow Chase was noted for, he had nothing in his mind but a plan. And it wasn't too clever.

He wouldn't have wanted it to be. It's a funny thing about crooks, when they start out, percentage plays with them and maybe they get away with those first jobs. It's only when they begin to think themselves smart that they get caught. Once again, it's the perfect alibi. They've figured out all the angles in advance.

But not Red Duane. He got his job, worked hard at it, and took the weekly salary. Some of his spare time, he spent drinking with fellow workers; the rest of it went to casing the Widow Chase's house.

Within three weeks, Red Duane knew a lot about her. He could tell you—which he wouldn't—that at night she liked to read. Her bedroom was

on the lower floor of a two story, white Colonial house in which also lived a gardener-handyman, and a maid. The Widow Chase read in bed, a place to which she repaired promptly every night at ten. Around eleven, she put out the light, and she was always the last one to do so.

\* \* \*

Red Duane knew this because he was on the night shift. He went to work at midnight, quit at eight. Between ten and eleven each evening for a week, he had been hiding behind a tree, watching the Widow Chase through the scanty light afforded by the white Venetian blinds. There was a wall safe in her room, Red Duane at last found out.

Yes, the Widow had gotten careless at last. On this particular night, she had forgotten to close the shutters and Red had seen her go to the safe. His body had trembled at sight of the fortune in jewels, and he knew then that the underworld grapevine had told the truth. She was eccentric enough to keep the jewels in her house!

And eccentric was the word for this old lady, Red Duane told himself. A dame-like her deserved to lose what she had, as did anyone who didn't take proper precautions to safeguard their valuables.

\* \* \*

On the following night, with the heavens pouring rain, Red Duane decided to strike. It was all very simple. He would put a raincoat over his working clothes, a simple black raincoat, put a jimmy and a gun in his pocket and, when the old lady was asleep, he'd enter the house.

There was nothing to fear from the police in this town.

It wasn't big enough to afford more than three cops and a Chief.

In the pouring rain, Red Duane stood beside a giant oak tree that bordered the house, waited patiently until he saw the old lady's light go out around eleven. Then he gave her another half hour to fall asleep. It was eleven-thirty when he hooked the mask over his eyes and approached his prey.

The window was easy. The old fool slept with it open! Noiselessly on rubbered feet, Red Duane approached the old lady's bed. His alert ears caught her rhythmic breathing, and Red Duane smiled softly to himself. The gardener and the maid wouldn't even know what had happened until long after. By then, he would be safe at his lathe in the machine shop, hidden in his own particular corner.

But he would be a very rich man.

\* \* \*

His practised hands stole out in the darkness. There was a startled gasp, then a convulsive shudder as the awakened and frightened old lady, lashed out blindly with her hands. Red Duane stepped aside as her fingers came in contact with the work clothes beneath his partly-opened raincoat.

His breath was hot on the old lady's ears as he grated: "Don't make a sound, or I'll kill you. Understand?"

He sensed, rather than saw, the head nodding. That was good; the old dame was smart. "Put on the light," Red hissed. "And remember, if you want to live, keep quiet."

He blinked in the purplish light that sprang up from alongside the bed. Fear colored the old lady's countenance and Red's eyes glinted satisfiedly.



He was glad he hadn't scared her more; her red face seemed to him to be indicative of high blood pressure.

"All right now, lady," Red said. "Open that wall safe!" His gun was before her widened eyes. It was hot in the room, and the tall, silvered light had a reflector that cast a glare.

But Red Duane wasn't worried about a light being seen. It was what he wanted. Persons passing wouldn't suspect a room well-lighted; it was the moving of a flashlight that would make them suspicious.

\* \* \*

Red Duane gasped as he looked at the jewels the old lady handed him. Her body trembled and yet her gaze was now calm and quiet as she watched him put them in his pocket impatiently. Time was getting short for Red.

"You . . . you're not going to kill me?" the old lady quavered.

Red didn't answer. Instead, his arm shot out, pinioning the startled woman. In a moment, she was securely trussed and gagged, and, lying on the bed, her wide eyes watched Red Duane, until he snapped off the glaring light, and left the room in darkness.

It was ten minutes before she could move enough to knock the receiver from its phone cradle.

\* \* \*

Ten minutes—and by then, Red Duane, the jewels hidden about his person, was nodding to the night watchman at the defense plant, and moving toward his bench in the corner.

He was smiling happily. No one had seen him, no one could suspect him. After a couple of more nights here, he'd quit. Wait just long enough so it won't look suspicious, he told himself. Then back to the Big Town and a fence who'd convert the jewels into cash.

Just like that. And Red Duane had an alibi if he need-

ed it. He was a man gone straight, and he had been working the night of the robbery! He had dressed himself to work. A half hour later, Red Duane, puzzled, looked up as a whistle shrilled through the long, machine-humming room. As if by magic, every machine in the place stilled at the foreman's summons.

\* \* \*

Red's blood froze as he saw the Chief and two officers with the foreman. It was purely reflex action, he tried to tell himself an instant later. The sight of cops. They had nothing on him. He got up from his bench, walked over toward the door with the rest of the men as the foreman's voice directed.

"Men," the foreman said, "I want you all to line up. The Chief, here, is trying to work out an air raid defense program. It will take only a few moments."

Red Duane sighed with relief. "Whew," he muttered to himself. "I sure was worried for a moment." Even his cheeks felt hot. He had been worried. Obediently, he lined up with the men.

The Chief started from the door, looked each man over.

He stopped in front of Red Duane and suddenly Red saw in the Chief's face the presence of danger. It was only too apparent as the cops behind the Chief suddenly drew their guns. "Put the cuffs on this bird," the Chief said. "We'll search him inside."

"Hey, cut that out!" Red started to struggle. "You've got nothing on me." Fingers of iron bit into his wrist. He screeched with pain and anger. He could never have reached his gun fast enough.

\* \* \*

In two minutes, he was in the foreman's office. They hadn't searched him yet. And, oddly, they didn't move to do so. The Chief was looking at him. "Maybe you don't know it, buddy," he said, "but someone robbed the Widow Chase

tonight, someone from this plant." His voice was low and deliberate. "Know how we figured it?" He went on, not waiting for an answer. "The Widow's fingers had grease on them when she struggled with the guy. It must have been on his coat. So we weren't sure, but we thought maybe one of the boys here had gotten greedy."

\* \* \*

He grinned, enjoying the discomfiture in Red Duane's face.

Red looked at him, said hoarsely, "It's a frame!"

"Yeah?" The Chief's hands propelled Red Duane toward a mirror. "Look in there!"

\* \* \*

Red Duane's reflection caused him to moan, fall back. One of the policemen steadied the crook, whose eyes were drawn back, as though by magnetic attraction to the strange face that stared at him.

What had happened to his face? It was red, red as fire—except where the mask had covered it. That was all white!

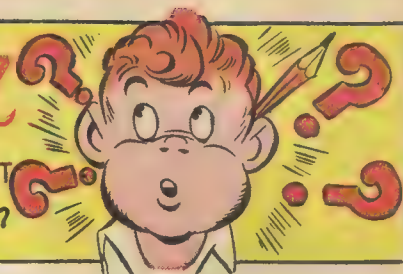
\* \* \*

"You see," the Chief was explaining—and Red Duane was too far gone to hear him—"the Widow Chase did a smart thing. When the thief ordered her to turn on a light, she did. Only it happened to be an ultraviolet lamp she uses to take her sun-ray treatments! And the thief never realized the Widow Chase was burning a brand on his face!" Contemptuously, he looked at the cowering Red Duane, then spoke to his men. "Bring the smart guy along," he said. "The Widow can have her jewels back tomorrow!"

The End

# COMIQUIZ

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT  
YOUR 5 FAVORITE FEATURES?



What do you know about your five favorite fun-features, fans? Test your comics book I.Q. on the following assortment of brain-twisters, puzzlers and bafflers! It's fun to be fooled—but it's more fun to know the correct answers, so turn this upside down after you've wrestled with our twenty questions!

## TRUE OR FALSE

1. THE GREEN ARROW invented the STAR-ROCKET RACER.
2. In real life, THE CRIMSON AVENGER is a newspaper publisher.
3. THE VIGILANTE's horse cannot fly.
4. Pat Dugan is known as STRIPESY because he is an ex-convict.
5. THE SHINING KNIGHT owes all his powers to Merlin, the Magician.

## FILL IN THE BLANKS

1. Billy Gunn accompanies.....on various adventures
2. THE SHINING KNIGHT'S weapons are.....and sword.
3. A popular character who wears glasses in real life is .....
4. THE CRIMSON AVENGER and .....are a famous crime-busting team
5. THE GREEN ARROW hides his features with a domino mask, but the vigilante hides his with a.....

## WHO'S WHO?

1. What champion of justice works in a museum?
2. What famous character wears a red feather in his cap?
3. Who is Oliver Queen?
4. Who wears two guns . . . but never fires them at anyone?
5. With which character should the color red be associated?

## HEROES AND VILLAINS

1. THE CRIMSON AVENGER ALEXANDER THE GREAT
2. THE STAR-SPANGLED KID NAPOLEON
3. THE GREEN ARROW NERO
4. THE VIGILANTE ATILA THE HUN
5. THE SHINING KNIGHT GENGHIS KHAN

## HEROES AND VILLAINS

### WHO'S WHO?

1. Justin, THE SHINING KNIGHT.
2. THE GREEN ARROW.
3. THE GREEN ARROW.
4. THE VIGILANTE.
5. THE CRIMSON AVENGER.

## FILL IN THE BLANKS

1. False. Stripesy did.
2. True.
3. False. He has no horse.
4. False—but definitely STRIPESY has always been on the law's side!
5. True.

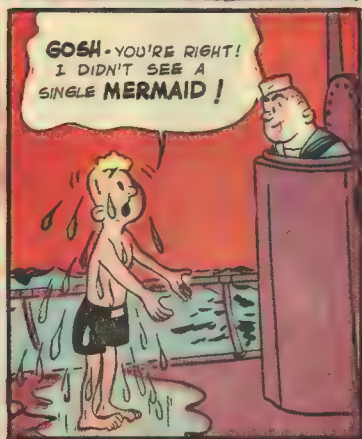
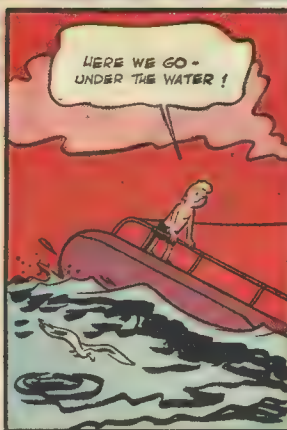
1. THE VIGILANTE.
2. Lance.
3. Sylvester Pemberton.
4. WING.
5. Bandalana.

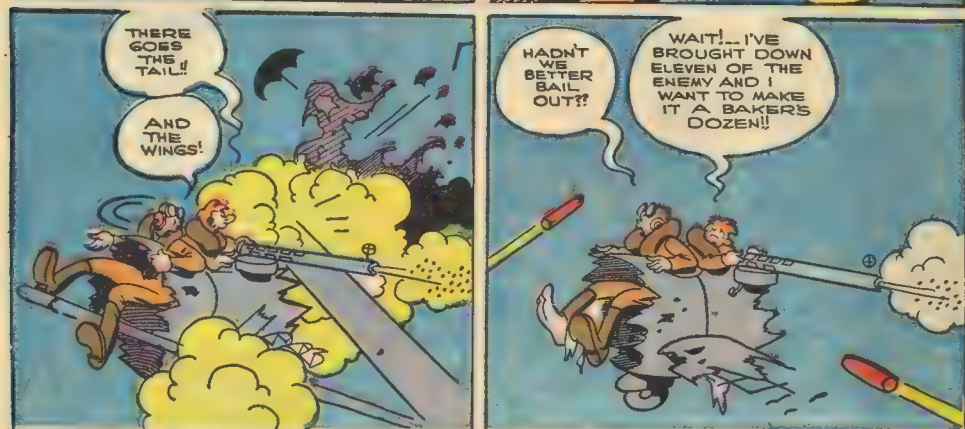
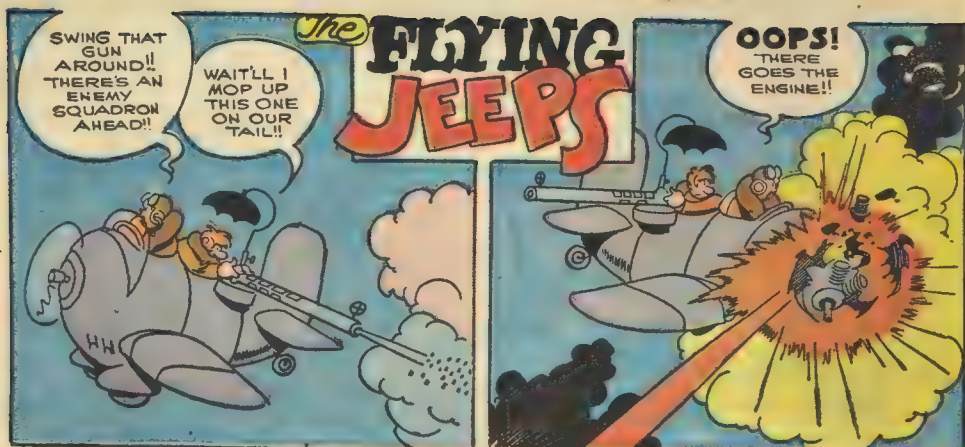
1. THE CRIMSON AVENGER . . . . . NERO
2. THE STAR-SPANGLED KID . . . . . NAPOLEON
3. THE GREEN ARROW . . . . . ALEXANDER THE GREAT
4. THE VIGILANTE . . . . . ATILA THE HUN
5. THE SHINING KNIGHT . . . . . GENGHIS KHAN

## ANSWERS TO QUIZ

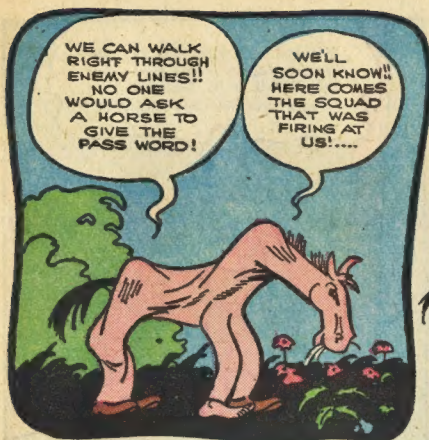
### TRUE OR FALSE









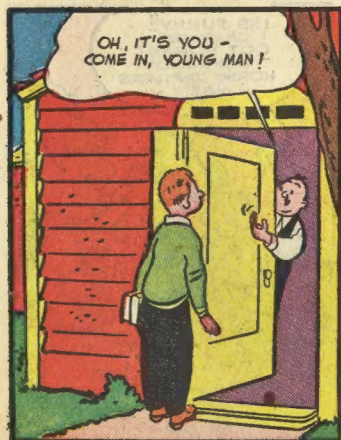




# JERRY

## THE JITTERBUG

HENRY BUTCHER







**THE  
BIG  
EIGHT!**  
"TOPS"  
IN  
MONTHLY COMIC  
MAGAZINES



**ON SALE  
EVERYWHERE!**



# ACCEPT THIS REMARKABLE BOOK



**WONDER BOOKS**

## DO YOU KNOW:

Mechanical Eye Can Put a Library in a Shoe Box?  
Where we get "Gale Sam"?  
How a Robot Works?  
About Food Taboos?  
About Treasures of the Earth?  
About Treasures Isolated And Private Gold?

These are only a few of the endless problems.

## THESE CONTENTS WILL AMAZE YOU

"Mr. Robot"  
Strange Forms of Life  
Camera Curiousities  
Incredible Editing  
Fires  
Mineral Marvels  
Wonders of Numbers  
Incredible Powers of Animals  
Buried Treasures  
Natural Wonders of Land and Sea  
Merry Accidents of Science  
Marvels of the Human Body  
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